

All your
favourites!

LETTERBOCKS TOP TIPS

A jolly jamboree of
UTTER BOLLOCKS!

THE VIZ

125

Not for sale to children



PARP! HONK! He's BACK with a QUACK!
FARTPANTS RETURNS!

THERE'S ALWAYS A COMMOTION
GOING ON IN HIS TROUSERS

IS JOHNNY NOT GOING TO
TAKE A RUN-UP? Y

ON YOUR MARK
GET SET...

BAM!

BRAP!

QUACK!

FINISH

BLUR!

HOORAH!

A FINE
PERFORMANCE
YOUNG MAN. 5

SWOON!

THUMP!

AND THEN THERE WAS
THE TRIPLE JUMP...
HO! HO! HO!
WHAT A GAS... QUITE
LITERALLY

QUACK! QUACK! QUACK!

IT'S A RECORD!

AND THEN THERE WAS THE
PICKLED EGG AND SPOON
RACE...

WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THAT YOUR PERFORMANCE TODAY, RESULTING IN THE RECORDS YOU HAVE BROKEN, HAS BEEN ARTIFICIALLY ENHANCED BY WIND-ASSISTANCE. WE MUST NOW RUN A SERIES OF TESTS. REPORT TO THE SCHOOL NURSE AT ONCE.

YOINKS!

HOLD
IT RIGHT
THERE
YOUNG
MAN.

SO... THE FAINTEST TRACE OF PUMP-GAS WILL RE-LIGHT THIS GLOWING SPLINT.



A BIT LATER...

BAH! STRIPPED OF ALL MY TROPHIES, BUT NEVER MIND, I CAN COMPETE FOR THEM AGAIN PROVIDING I COMPLY WITH SPECIAL REGULATIONS.

AAGH!

WHACK!

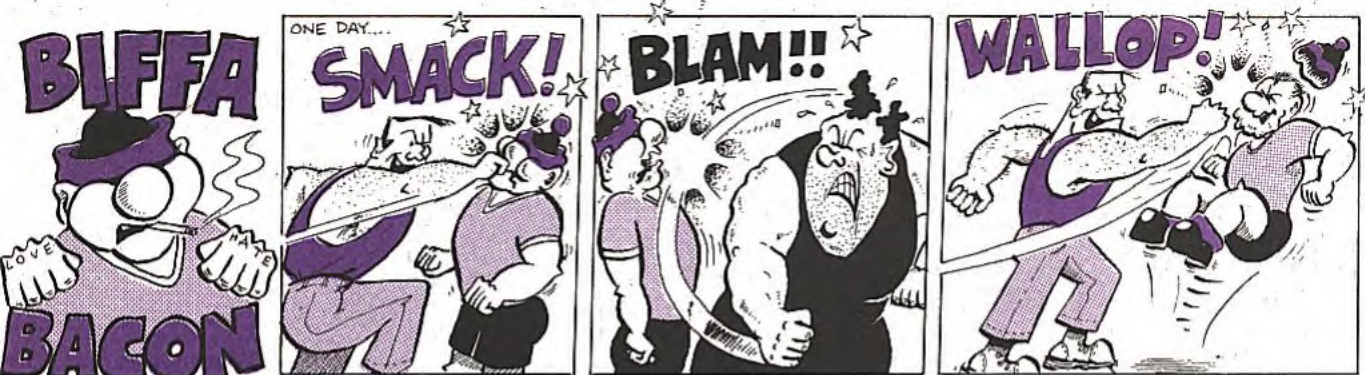
LATER...

BAH! BEATEN IN EVERY
EVENT. STILL, IT'LL BE A RELIEF
TO GET THIS CORK OUT.

Johnny's
Room

POP!

I THINK I'LL
JUST LIGHT A
CIGARETTE.



Letterbooks

Kellogs talking out their arse

Impressed by their claim that they 'don't make cereals for anyone else' I purchased a packet of Kellogg's Cornflakes recently. Imagine my dismay when two days later I discovered that my neighbour has a packet also.

Mrs I. Well
Wensleydale

If drugs are such a problem on the streets of Britain why was I arrested at Heathrow airport for trying to smuggle cannabis on a plane to America? Surely I should be congratulated for attempting to take this substance out of the country.

Mr S. Rule
H.M. Prison
Hull

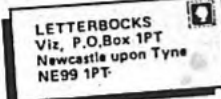
Patches aren't a patch on tabs

I had been trying for several months to give up nicotine patches, without success. Then the other day in the newsagents I discovered highfibre sticks containing the same chemical, for inhalation. These 'ciggies' or 'tabs' are much cheaper than nicotine patches, but have the same satisfying effect. They are available in various brands and strengths and I would recommend them to fellow patch wearers.

B. Carr
Nottingham

Doctors say that drinking beer piles on the weight. That's nonsense. My grandfather drank ten pints a day for forty years and only weighted five stones when he died of liver cancer recently. These so-called experts don't know what they're talking about.

Ruth Octopus (Mr)
Debenham



These are my girlfriend's favourite biscuits which I bought in a foreign country recently. Do I win £5?

T. I. Ruler
Cheshire



* Congratulations! There's a crisp fiver on its way to you. If anyone else is going abroad, remember to scan those supermarket shelves for rude foreign products. And there's a special £500 prize for the first person who sends us a packet of anything called 'Fannybatter'.



Does he not know that?

Graham Taylor's ignorance beggars belief. In his 'Woodlouse World Cup Game' (Viz, last issue) he incorrectly refers to woodlice as 'insects'. Woodlice belong to the order Isopoda within the class Malacostraca, part of the phylum Crustacea. Insects all belong to the phylum Uniramia. Clearly this man is not even fit to manage a team of woodlice. Heaven help Wolverhampton Wanderers.

D. Bentley
Radcliffe, Manchester

Fucking wanky bell-end tit Hairy arseholes bollocks clit

Here we go again

Reading the last issue it occurred to me, why don't you pad out the stories a bit so that a cartoon (Cockney Wanker for example) takes up three pages instead of one or two. I'm sure the readers will be so busy laughing at all the funny bits they won't notice that there's less and less in each issue. And while you're at it, why not add a few more pages of adverts for good measure.

Mark Hopkinson
Leeds

* Do any other readers know this bloke Mark Hopkinson? Perhaps you've got a school photo of him when he was little, preferably looking stupid. We'll pay £25 for any embarrassing photo of him that we print. And we'd also like to hear from his ex-girlfriends. What was he like in bed? Write and let us know. We'll pay £25 for any dirt we publish in the next issue.

We can learn a lot about ourselves by studying nature and other living creatures with which we share our planet. For instance, birds have hollow bones. And if you stick a monkey's hand in a naked flame it will try and bite you.

Dr J. Nettleton
Whitstable, Kent

Another sad bastard

Regarding your 'London Bus competition' (issue 66) the bus featured in the movie 'Summer Holiday' was in fact an AEC Regent and not a Routemaster as you implied.

Roger Dowsall
Doncaster

* Well spotted Roger. And thanks also to the dozens of Star Trek fans who wrote in and pointed out various inaccuracies in our 'Derek Anorak' cartoon strip. I'm afraid there's no prizes for anyone, but perhaps you could invite Roger to your next 'Treky' convention and he could show you some slides of buses or something.

In reply to your unusual picture request offer (issue 66) how about a picture of Susan Hampshire, in a bra, feeding monkeys bananas?

Mrs I. Rapeseed-Oil
Finsbury Park

* Here you are Mrs Rapeseed-Oil. That picture took quite some finding, and you came very close to

pocketing our £100 prize. Better luck next time. In the meantime here's a reminder to other readers. Send us your unusual picture requests, and if we can't find the photo you're after, we'll pay you £100. Send your requests - anything at all - to '£100 Picture Challenge' at the usual address.



Kippers

Would any of your readers interested in forming a Kipper Appreciation Society please do so without my help, as I am a member of the Kipper Appreciation League and therefore have no wish to join a rival group.

J. Mayor
Sutton

British banks go out of their way to try and persuade students to open accounts, but how about this for the bank that likes to lick arse. I spotted this genuine bank sign in Turkey.

Jonathan Wilson
Huddersfield

Arses

In reply to your request for big arses in the last issue, how about this cafe I spotted while abroad on holiday. God knows which country it was in. They all look pretty much the same once you get off the ferry.

John Wobbel
Wood Green



Those arses are all well and good but you said the prize would go to the biggest arse. Well, how about this road sign spotted in Switzerland Surely I win.

S. Baker
Billingham
West Sussex



* Congratulations, Your arse is the biggest and so S. Baker collects our top prize of £20. A tinner each goes to the runners up.

A load of wank

I am a resident of the German town of Wank and consequently am able to make a tidy living sending small minded British publications photographs of our name sign. Here you are. Do I win £5?

P. Matthaus
Wank



A pair of arseholes



In the last issue we asked you to send in pictures of Viz look-a-likes and we offered £25 or something like that for every picture we used. As we were judging your pictures it became apparent that there should be a new category, that of Daftest



Looking Twat Holding Up A Copy Of Viz. Here are the top two entries. Stuart Hooper of Ilford and Norm from Ivybridge, Devon. Gary Hooper and Andrew Elliot each win £25 for sending in the snaps.

Cockney wankers

Meanwhile our £100 prize for Cockney Wanker look-a-like goes to Graham Boxall of Beckenham, Kent, who sent this picture in of his mate.



The runner-up was Steve White of World Courier, whose mug shot was sent in by his mates in the transport department (who get to keep the money).



Daft bastard

Aileen McKee of Glasgow sent us this photo and reckons her mate Jillian looks like Spoilt Bastard. We're going to bend the rules a little on this one Aileen, and print the picture but not send you any money.



Top Tips

MOTORISTS. Make distant oncoming drivers think you're possibly driving a Volvo by leaving your side lights on during the day.

P. Delaney
Greenhills, Dublin

READ small print easily and without the use of expensive glasses by looking at books through a pint glass full of cider.

E. C. Leeds

IMPROVE your eye/hand co-ordination by attempting to 'bomb' ants on the pavement with small ball bearings.

Tim Erroll
Romford, Essex

NEWSAGENTS. Increase your profits by stocking VIZ on a lower shelf, instead of shoving it up on the top shelf. This would enable short people to buy

it as well. It may be a pile of wank, but it isn't a wank mag.

D. Hammond
Potters Bar

LADIES. When driving to work try getting out of bed ten minutes earlier. This will enable you to put your make-up on using the bathroom mirror, and not in the rear view mirror of your car whilst sitting at a green traffic light.

A. Compass
Red Leicestershire

DOG owners. Next time your dog does a 'soft one' on the beach annoy metal detector owners by dropping nuts and bolts into it and then covering it in sand.

L. O'Hara
Inverness

RE-CREATE the fairground thrills of the waltzer in your own home by simply drinking 12 cans of Carlsberg Special then asking a couple of friends to stand at the end of your bed and occasionally give it a shove as you try to get to sleep.

S. Leone
Moffat

PENSIONERS. Don't forget to retire to bed before 8pm so that you'll be able to get up at the crack of dawn tomorrow and go and collect your morning paper while anyone with any sense is still sound asleep in bed.

D. Lynch
Quarter

SEAGULLS. Fly upside down next time you're over Cornwall. I can assure you it isn't even worth shitting on.

I. Ashenden
Falmouth

GAUGE local night-time wind conditions by installing an ultra-sensitive car alarm in your soft top sports car. The most moderate gust will activate the alarm and keep both yourself and your neighbours fully informed as to local wind conditions.

M. Retard
Cambridge

LADIES. When commuting to work try leaving the house five minutes earlier than usual in order that male commuters may be spared the ridiculous spectacle of you attempting to 'run' for a train.

Eric Hoggers
Hayes, Middlesex

BIG & FAT & IN THE SHOPS



SUBSCRIPTIONS

Why not subscribe to Viz? You'll get every issue delivered to your door hot off the presses, and you'll save absolutely fuck all. Because a year's subscription costs exactly the same as buying Viz in the shop. £7.50 for six issues. The only difference is that we get all the money, and the shopkeeper doesn't get any. An overseas subscription costs £11.50. For extra copies see below.

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Right then. Down to business. How are you going to pay? Tick one:

☐ I enclose a cheque/postal order for £..... crossed and made payable to John Brown Publishing Limited.

☐ Please debit my Access/Visa/Mastercard/Eurocard/American Express/ Diners Club/Connect card/bus pass, and I'll worry about it later.

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OR ORDER VIZ FROM YOUR NEWSAGENTS

Dear Newsagent

Please keep me a copy of Viz (every two months). If I want anything else, like sweets, cigarettes or greeting cards, I'll ask for them when I come in. Thanks.

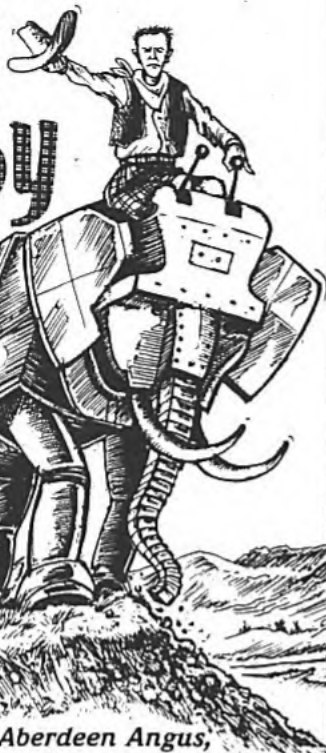
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He's the highland cowboy with a clockwork elephant

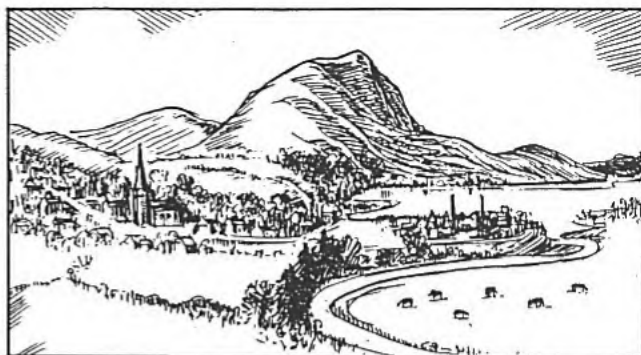
Shane McDougall

THE Kilted Cowboy

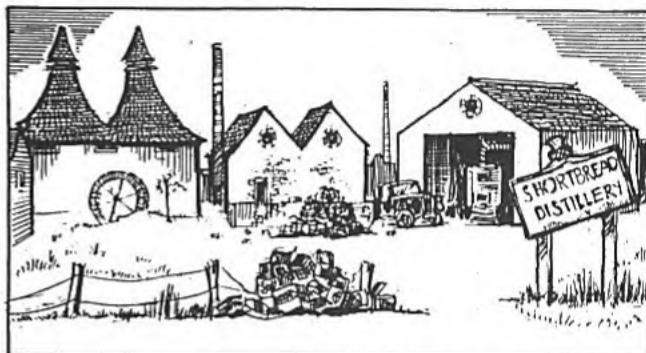
*of
&
Kilmarnock*



*featuring Aberdeen Angus,
his mighty clockwork elephant of steel.*



The braw bonnie wee Scottish village of Glencampbell, nestling in the foothills of the Cairngorms, had once been home to a thriving shortbread industry, and boasted the largest shortbread distillery in the highlands.



But the shortbread kilns stand cold and idle, and the tartan tins stacked outside the distillery remain empty. For the town was plagued by a ruthless band of shortbread thieves – the Pogoing Pirates of Penzance.



Every year at harvest-time the black-hearted Cornish brigands would sail their inland ship down the cobbled High Street, and boarding parties of bouncing cut throats would terrorise the helpless townsfolk.



They would mercilessly pillage the entire year's harvest of all butter shortbread, petticoat and finger biscuits alike, and any man who dared resist them was forced to space hopper the plank, into a bushy clump of thistles.



The desperate villagers called an emergency meeting to discuss their predicament. "What can we do? We're no match for those pirates and their pogo sticks", said the Mayor. But one brave laddie was prepared to speak up.



"We cannot fight these pirates alone", said wee Hamish Dunn, the vet's son. "We must send for help". "But how?" asked the Mayor. "I could tattoo a message onto wee Tam my pet salmon", said Hamish. "He can swim for help".



The people of Glencampbell realised that the frail fish was their only hope. They looked on anxiously as wee Hamish began to spell out the townsfolk's desperate plea for help on the side of the brave wee salmon.



For countless days and nights the plucky pink fish battled upstream, jumping waterfalls, climbing weirs, fording streams and trekking miles o'er hill and dale, till at long last it reached the top of Ben Nevis.



With a series of clumsy blows to the head from the butt of his Colt 45, the six shootin' Scotsman bludgeoned the bonnie wee fish into oblivion. "Tek that, y'low down son of a bitch cotton pickin' varmint", he whooped.



"Well, I'll be a son of gun the noo!" cried the Kilted Cowboy. "Someone must be in trouble". Hamish Dunn's tattooed message read bold and clear. And Shane McDougall realised that someone, somewhere needed his help.



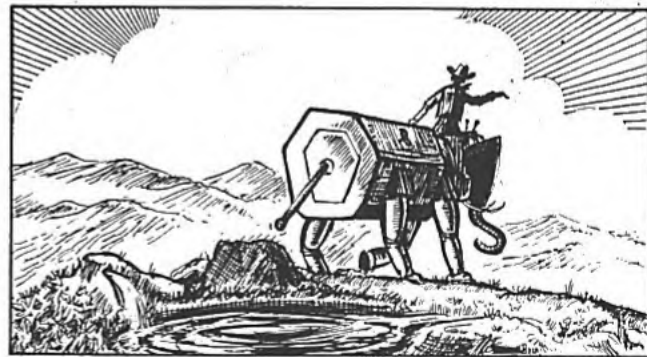
Then the bold wee laddie released the plucky fish into the river. "I only hope it has the strength to swim upstream and find somebody who can help us", said the Mayor. "Good luck wee Tam", said Hamish.



On top of the mountain a lonesome figure and his elephant were fishing. "Why, what's this Angus? Shucks! Looks like I've caught us a wee pink fishy. This'll dee mighty fine for ma tea, wi', ma tatties an' ma neeps, pardner".



But as the wee fishy sizzled in his chuck tin, the Kilted Cowboy noticed something out of the ordinary. "Hoots! That sure is the darndest thing. There's some sort of message tattooed on the side of ma fish".



And so the Kilted Cowboy packed his bags, wound up his mighty clockwork steed of steel and bravely set off across the bonnie Scottish hills in search of adventure and the unknown dangers which lay ahead.



ONE SMALL STEP FOR

It was one giant leap for monkeykind

'One small step' was how American space man Neil Armstrong described first setting foot on the moon.

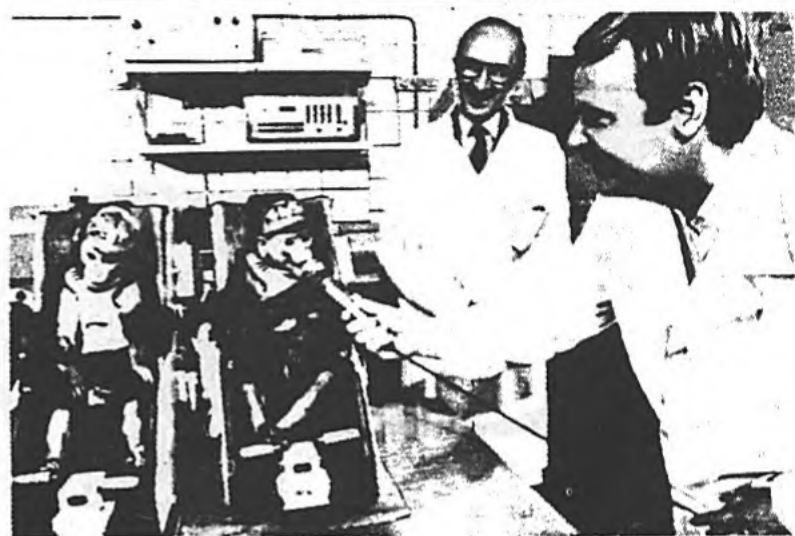
But now, as America celebrates the 25th anniversary of those mortal words, one other man is accusing the man who spoke them of being a **LIAR** and a **CHEAT**. Indeed those history books may have to be re-written. For according to a man we met in the pub, it was a **MONKEY** who had already become the first man on the moon, two years earlier.

By our
Science Correspondent
Dr. Stanley Jordan

However the monkey's rocket crash landed in the man's back garden, and the space monkey has been living in his garden shed ever since.

WATER MARGIN

According to the man whilst on the moon the dogs and monkeys bread, creating a new kind of space monkey called a mog. "They have long tails, and are



Scientists interview the first space monkeys (above) and Neil Armstrong (right) steps foot on the moon whilst Buzz Aldridge watches.

MONKEY

The man, who preferred not to be named, said that the monkey was one of several animals the Russians had launched on experimental space flights during the sixties. Previously it was assumed they had all died in space, but unknown to the Russians several dogs and monkeys managed to successfully land their Saturn Five rockets on the moon. And one monkey even managed to return to Earth to get some bananas.

MOONshot

The Dark Side of the Moon was a best selling album by Pink Floyd which stupid hippies often listened too lying on the floor with their eyes shut.

MOONshot

The moon may look as small as a tennis ball in the sky, but in real life it would be the size of a sprout, if the Earth was a football.

'very friendly', he told us. And he said that the monkey was now prepared to go public and tell its story for the first time. "It's silver", he said "and it talks a special moon monkey language".

The man offered to take us to his shed and show us the monkey for £25. However after leaving the pub and wandering around for several moments he told us he'd forgotten where he lived.

Later he became unsteady on his feet and sat down on a grass verge where he attempted to offer us a drink from a large bottle of cider wrapped in brown paper. He then fell asleep.

Where are they now?

Neil Armstrong returned to Earth a hero after his heroic moon mission. American Presidents queued up to shake his hands. But twenty-five years later his space travelling days are over, and nowadays you're more likely to catch Armstrong reaching for The Sun, The Star... or the Leicester Mercury, at his newsagents shop in Wigston, Leicestershire.

Like the moon Neil, now 47, rises early in the morning to open his shop and get the papers ready for delivery. He admits he misses space travel, especially taking man's

first step on the moon, but nowadays he's more than happy with his work.

"I have a nice little shop and some very nice customers. I occasionally miss the excitement of the rocket launches, the splash downs and the sticky tape welcomes, but I'm happy with what I do. I don't regret hanging up my space boots".

Neil's colleagues on Apollo Eleven, David Shepherd and Glenn Close, are more reluctant to sever their links with

The crew of Apollo Eleven (right). Left to right (clockwise) Shepherd (right), Glenn and Armstrong (left of picture on right)

space, although their careers as space men ended many years ago.

COMEDY

They now tour variety clubs and holiday camps as comedy double act 'The Astronutties'. "They used to believe that lunatics were driven mad by the moon", said Glenn yesterday. "Well, I guess that's what happened to us. Because we're absolutely crackers!"

DRAMA

"To see our act, anyone would think we were completely mad. And they'd probably be right", chuckled Shepherd. "Your readers



should come and see us. We'd be over the moon if they did", he quipped. The Astronutties can be seen at the Pier Theatre, Great Yarmouth, for the remainder of the summer season. Tickets are still available at all prices from the booking office, as well as at the door on the night.

MOONshot

The moon may be as big as a sprout, but it weighs less than a tomato, due to the weightless atmosphere in space.

MOONshot

In a well known nursery rhyme a cow jumped over the moon. But in reality a cow cannot even jump over a football.

A LIAR



Who's loony boozer Moon was where when man first set foot on moon?

We all remember vividly where we were and what we were doing on that historic day in 1969 when man first stepped onto the moon. So we decided to ask a few stars where they were, and what they were doing, on that day 25 years ago.

And who better to start with than with The Who. Their drummer always had a reputation for lunacy, so we asked Keith Moon what he recalled of the occasion.

SPORT

Speaking from his plush £190,000 Oxfordshire grave Moon was remaining tight lipped yesterday. "I really don't have anything to say. I'm dead at the minute. Can you call back tomorrow?"

COBBER

Sacha Distel was another celebrity keeping his cards close to his chest. We rang him at his home outside Paris and asked whether any raindrops had fallen on his head on that famous day back in 1969. "I'm sorry. I don't recall. Say anything you want", he told us.



Boozy Moon - Who loony

Actor David Niven is a man with moon connections, having named his best selling auto-biography 'The Moon's A Balloon'. So where was he when man first ventured onto the moon's surface? We asked his agent. "I'm afraid David is dead as well" he told us, "and there are no plans for him to be alive again in the near future".

The moon and the stars

The stars of popular music have always sung about the moon. Indeed, along with the sun, and perhaps Mars, the moon is one of space's most often sung about planets.

Songs like The Police's *Walking On The Moon* and Mike Oldfield's sister's *Moonshadow* have ensured that over the years the moon has never been far from pop's top ten.

MOON

But for one star for whom the moon meant more than most people, to, was Las Vegas Elvis. For the bloated former King of Rock and Roll lived, breathed and slept moon. And he believed, in his crazy, drug distorted mind, that one day the moon would be his.

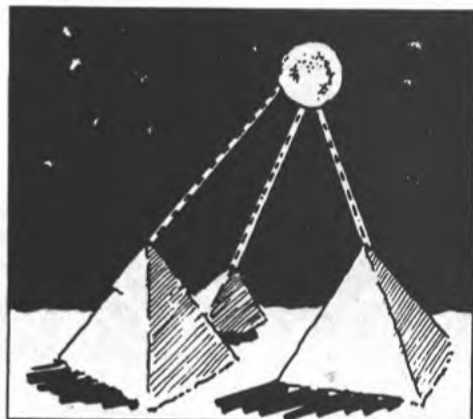
SUN

After binging on fast food and drugs Elvis hatched a crazy plot to kidnap the moon and keep it in a giant cupboard. Combining a scant knowledge of Egyptian mythology and a fascination with James Bond gadgetry, he planned to launch a giant cigar shaped rocket that would open up at the end and literally 'swallow' the moon whole.

MIRROR

Elvis believed the moon was like a Malteser, with a honeycombe centre made out of gold. He was convinced the Egyptians knew this and had built the pyramids to act as a giant space weather vane, pointing the way to the gold. After taking drugs he noticed that if a line was drawn from the top of every pyramid to the moon, all of those lines would converge at the same place. The moon.

Las Vegas Elvis (right) - wanted the moon and the Kings pyramid theory (below)



Sadly, Elvis's dream to capture the moon and put it in his cupboard never came true. His space programme was besieged with technical problems, and Elvis died, on the lavatory, a drug addict, a bloated shadow of his former self, incontinent, in a nappy, never having seen his space rocket completed.

MOONshot

It's impossible for space men to shit in a bucket on the moon. In the weightless atmosphere a turd would simply float out of their bottom and into space.

Hunt for Hunt over

A woman who bought Gareth Hunt at a car boot sale for 20p has been told she cannot keep the former Avengers star.

SIGNAL

Tina Anderson had no idea who Hunt was when she bought him at a car boot sale near her home in Sandal, Cheshire. "I just liked the look of him. I had no idea who he was," she told reporters. But when she took her bargain to Sotherby's to have him valued for insurance purposes, she was surprised to

discover that she was the new owner of a former seventies heart throb.

MANOEUVRE

However, her joy was short lived. For Thames Television bosses have stepped in and told Tina that Hunt belongs to them and she must hand the actor back or face legal action. Hunt was reported stolen when he went missing from the back of a van outside Thames Television's Teddington Lock studios in 1978.

COCKNEY WANKER



ORWIGHT DARLIN'

HEH HEH... ONE TWO, ONE TWO... I'VE NOT LOST THE OLD TATCH 'AUAR? THE OLD WANKAH MAGIC'S STILL THERE, INNIT, SHIRL?



ERE, TURN THE TELLY ON, WANKAH! IT'S TIME FOR EASTENDERS, INNIT?

I LAV EASTENDERS. IT SHOWS WOT A LAVERLY BUNCH O' GEEZERS WE AWLAZE. DANNIT?

AH WISH YOU'D STOP PANCHIN' ME IN THE STAMACH, WANKAH! YOU KNOW ARM FOUR PAMPS AD THE DAFF!



GAW. WOTCHA DAN? THE FACKIN' TELLY, EH?

THERE WAS A BLADY NIGGOS READING THE L WUVAH, 'E WAS GNIN' IT JERBAL SO I DAN IM



DING! DONG!

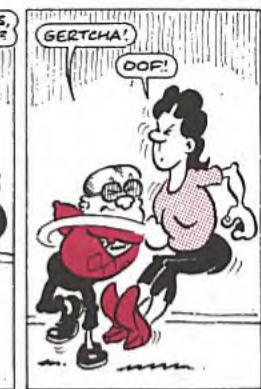
GET AP AN' ANSWER THE DOOR, GAL



WELL THAT'S JUST FACKIN' MARVLUS, INNIT?

WELL YOU AINT GOT TIME Y' SIT ON YAW ARSES WOTCHIN' TELLY NOT ABAAHIT MY TELLED EELS AN' MASH...

YOU SLAAAG!



GERTECHA!

OOF!



ERE, WANKAH, IT'S ARSEHOLE AN' LITTLE TOSSPOT

WOTCHA ARSEHOLE

WOTCHA WANKAH



GETTHERSELF A BEER AN' THE SIDBOARD

NAH, CAN'T STOP, SAN. I'M ORF T' SEE CHAS AN' DAVE W' ER INDOORS. WILL YOU LOOK ARPTAH THE SAUCEPAN LID FOR AS, EH?



CAWS 'AR WILL, ARSEHOLE. YOU LEAVE 'IM

CHEERS WANKAH, BALED POTATAH!



ERE, BARSTARD. YOU SHOULD 'AV BEEN 'ERE TWO MINUTES AGO...

I LAID YOUR AUNT SHIRL AHAHIT GOOD AN' PROPAH I DID

COR!



ONE TWO JAB... DODGE DODGE JAB... JUST LIKE THAT. IT WAS A TREAT TO WATCH, MAR SAN

GAW, YOU REALLY DID ER, DINTCHA, ANGLE WANKAH... YOUR BEST BOYKAH IN THE OLE WIDE WORLD

SHUFFLE! SHUFFLE!



WELL, I DANNO BAAHIT THAT, TOSSPOT, BAT I WAS PRETTY FACKIN' TASTY IN MAR DAY. TELL YOU WOT, I'LL TAKE YOU DAAHN THE GYM. TEACH YOU DID I LOOK ARPTAH TEESELF



SO...

RON'S NEWSAGENT

WAIT 'ERE WILL YAT I'M JAST GOIN' T' GET SAM FAGS AN' A COPY OF THE SAN.



ORWIGHT, WANKAH

WOTCHA, LIL. THENNY SILK CAT AN' THE SAN, GAL



RON'S NEWSAGENT

ERE...

WHERE'S YOUR WHEELS?



SORTED!

MEH! MEH! GOOD LAD THAT'S A NICE LITTLE RESULT



ORWIGHT, WANKAH... OOS THE SAUCEPANT

WOTCHA, THIS ERE'S LITTLE TOSSPOT

SHOW IM Y' SCAR, FRANK



LOOK AT THAT... RONNIE AN' REGGIE DAN THAT TO ME... CAT ME IN TWO THEY DID, KILLED MAR BRAUJAH, SHOOK ME HAND AN' ARSED ARPTAH ME MANNAH. THEY WAS PROPAH TOFFS, THEY WAS REAL GENTLEMEN...



GAM ON, SAN... LET'S GETCHA SAM GLAUS

ALWAYS POLITE... PLEASE AN' FANK YOU BETWAH THEY STABED YAU...

AN THEY ONLY EVAH KILLED THEIR OWN EANT!

20 THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT CARPETS, MOTORBIKES AND CROCODILES

They're in every newspaper you pick up, on every telly programme you watch. There's simply no getting away from carpets, motorbikes and crocodiles.

They're on our floors, in our garages and in our zoos. And whether we're walking on them, riding on them, or running away from them, one thing is for sure. They're here to stay.

But how much do we really know about them? Have you done your homework about carpets, motorbikes and crocodiles? For example, did you know that...

1 It was kiss curled pudding face American rock heartthrob Bill Haley who first brought the world's attention to crocodiles with his hit 'See you later Alligator'.

2 The lardy rocker no doubt thanked his lucky stars that he was never eaten by crocodiles. Or alligators. He died in 1976 on stage in Germany after being bitten by a snake which had stowed away in his trumpet.

3 Like chickens and mice, crocodiles are reptiles because they lay eggs. But never order a crocodile egg for breakfast. Crack it open with your spoon and instead of an egg yolk and white, inside you'll find a tiny baby crocodile!

4 The most expensive carpet ever made was for the cockpit of the Space Shuttle. A platinum and teflon weave, with a built-in carbon fibre underlay, it was rumoured to have cost over £65 a square metre, exclusive of fitting and gripper.

5 If, in the course of their sixties reign of terror, the Kray twins walked into your pub and asked for a carpet, they wouldn't be referring to your floor coverings. For in the East End of London 'a carpet' refers to the sum of £300. With the possible exception of in carpet shops.

6 Shout "on yer bike" at a policeman and he'd be liable to pinch your collar. Unless he was The Bill's beaky desk sergeant Barry Cryer, who'd be all in favour of the idea. For Barry is a keen motor-cycle enthusiast in his spare time.



Two birds on a motorbike the day before yesterday

7 And of course, he couldn't arrest you anyway, cos he's not a real policeman. He's just an actor with an unusually big nose.



Sgt. Barry Cryer - nose

8 Who's the odd one out? Singer George Formby, former World motorcycle champion Barry Sheen or Bullseye host Jim Bowen?

9 No. It's Barry Sheen. All are keen motorcyclists (with the exception of George Formby, who was a keen motocyclist, but is now dead), but Sheen is the only one who never passed his road motorcycle test. (With the possible exception of George Formby.)

10 Who is the odd one out this time? George Formby, Barry Sheen or Jim Bowen.

11 No. It's Jim Bowen. Both the others are former champion motor-



Bowen - pub

cyclists, George Formby having won at the Isle of Man TT races. Comic Jim has never won a motorcycle race, although he does own a pub.

12 If somebody is crying crocodile tears, don't panic. They aren't necessarily an upset crocodile. 'Crocodile tears' is an

expression used to describe false or insincere tears, such as those cried by stumpy Argentinian football cheats when they loose.



Stumpy cheat

13 If your boss offers to carpet you, don't go home and pull up all your old carpets in anticipation. Just go to his office and let him shout at you for five minutes. For a 'carpeting' is another term used to describe a dressing down.

14 A dressing gown on the other hand is a bath robe made of light-weight 'carpet-type' material which you steal from hotels.

15 White sports socks, available from burly youths in the street three pairs for a pound, are made of a similar material called Terry Toweling.

16 Terry Thomas on the other hand is neither sports sock, carpet, crocodile or motorbike. He's a British film actor famed for his versatility of roles, and the gap between his teeth.

17 Crocodile clips are not metal clips worn around your ankles to stop your trousers getting dirty while you ride on a crocodile. They are in fact the little metal things that fall off shortly after you buy a cheap battery charger from Halfords.

18 Many stars have sung the praises of carpets, motorbikes and crocodiles. Elton John for example encouraged pop fans to try rocking the 'crocodile rock'. Meanwhile David Essex had a dream... silver dream machine. (Which was some sort of motorbike, apparently.)



Elton in glasses (above) and (below) Essex

19 In all her lifetime Her Majesty the Queen of England has never set foot off a carpet. For everywhere she goes a team of 24 full-time Royal carpet fitters continuously roll out red carpet in front of her.

20 She didn't sing about rolling out carpets, but fat seventies cow Mrs Mills did record the popular Cockney knees-up anthem 'roll out the barrel', and probably got paid a few carpets for doing so.



You read the biggest loads of Royal cra

CHARLES NOT R ON TH

A sensational new book by controversial author Andrew Raith-Rovers has lifted the toilet lid on goings on inside the Buckingham Palace throne room.

The book has been written with the blessing of Princess Diana, who is eager to win back public support in the light of Charles' recent frank TV interview. She is hoping that smutty revelations about her husband's toilet habits will dirty his Royal reputation, and boost her own popularity.

POTTY

In the following exclusive extract from the book 'Royals On The Throne', Mr Stenhousemuir reveals how the future King of England was never properly potty trained by his parents, which may explain some of the problems he has gone on to suffer in later life.

LOONY

6 The Queen and Prince Phillip took very little interest in their eldest son's toilet training. It was left to Lord Mountbatten, Charles' favourite uncle, to teach the future King how to use the potty.

CRAZY

In many ways the young Charles was never able to live up to his father's expectations, and he considered himself a failure.

By our Royal Correspondent
Madam Cholet

But it was with enormous pride that shortly after his fourth birthday he took his father by the hand and lead him up to the toilet. There, pointing at a clump of excrement and wet toilet tissue lying on the floor, he proudly announced that he had wiped his own bottom for the first time.

BLOCK

That may have been Charles' first toilet mishap, but it was just the latest in a line of Royal lavatorial blunders stretching back through history.

TACKLE

Queen Victoria spent longer on the throne than any other monarch. Indeed, it was often said that she had permanent red seat marks on the back of her legs. She would go for a dump at 11 o'clock every morning, and not re-appear until tea time. Throughout the day dozens of books and tray upon tray of tea and sandwiches

Young Prince missed toilet with his first attempt



Queen Victoria (above) - not amused and the queen mum (right) - ran out of bog roll

would be taken to her in her own private lavatory.

FOUL

One day she tried to get up and couldn't. Her arse had become stuck in the toilet seat. Eventually a team of Royal carpenters were summoned to remove the seat from her arse. However, Victoria refused to let them near her until they covered their eyes. Rarely can there have been a more bizarre scene than the spectacle of Queen Victoria jammed in the lavatory surrounded by four blind-folded carpenters all taking turns at trying to remove the seat from her bottom.

PENALTY

So delighted was the Queen when the seat was eventually prized free from her buttocks, she rewarded the successful carpenter with a knighthood. But a few years later a toilet roll manufacturer found that Queen Victoria was most certainly not amused by an incident involving a sheet of his tissue paper.

During a routine visit to the toilet she began wiping her arse when the unthinkable happened. Her Royal finger went through the paper with the inevitable consequences. She remained in the bathroom for two weeks scrubbing her fingernail with a stiff brush and carbolic acid. When she eventually emerged she summoned the manufacturer responsible for the weak toilet roll to the Palace, and chopped his head off with an axe.



Di saw Queen Mum's bum eyesore

When her Royal engagement was announced Diana Spencer was suddenly faced with the realisation that she would one day become the Queen of England. But much sooner than that she came face to face with the unacceptable side of Royal lavatorial behaviour.

GOAL

The Queen Mother is notorious for not checking to see if there's any loo roll left before opening the bomb hatch. On this particular occasion she'd just let go of an enormous log when she realised there was no paper to wipe with. So she hitched up her skirt and hobbled downstairs, knickers round her ankles, to get a new roll from the kitchen cupboard. At that moment Diana walked into the kitchen just in time to see a dirty great unwiped

arse staring up at her from the cupboard under the sink.

EVENING

Rumours that Diana suffers from the slimmer's disease bolivia nirvana are untrue. The plain truth is that she is haunted by that picture of the Queen Mum's backside, and to this day she cannot bring herself to eat anything cooked in the Palace kitchen.

WINNING

Events over the years have shown that there is a constant need to review Royal security arrangements. But if there's one thing that a Royal fears more than a crazed gunman jumping out of a crowd, it's the dreaded turtle's head poking out their backside half way through a Royal walk-about.

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your number two **VIZ** TO SHIT THRONES



Charles - shat on the floor



Bono no-nos so-so go-go pogo dodo Jo-Jo



Bono - mono photo

Irish rocker Bono has pulled the plug on plans for a multi million pound musical based on the demise of the Dodo, only weeks before the production was due to be staged in the West End.

The U2 star withdrew his backing for the show in a row over casting of the lead role. It is thought he was unhappy with the mediocre performances of the female lead, former go-go dancer Jo-Jo Wood, wife of the Rolling Stones' Ronnie. Jo-Jo had been chosen to play the part of a Dodo and had to perform in a full dodo costume. Bono had also insisted that the entire cast perform on pogo sticks.

FIELD

Meanwhile a former tramp in the woodwind section of the orchestra began a work to rule last night and refused to play an unaccompanied section of the

Hobo's yoyo Cocoa oboe solo go-slow

musical score in protest at the fluctuating prices charged by the production caterers for his favourite bedtime drink. "On Monday I was charged 30p for a mug of Cocoa", he told us. "Yet on Tuesday they were charging 50p. When I complained on Friday they said I could have it for 20p. It's ridiculous".

Strict security means that when nature calls Diana or Charles cannot just pop into the nearest public lavatory, and even in these modern times it would be totally unacceptable for them to nip into someone's garden and go behind a bush. Intricate plans must be made, and security checks carried out not only on the lavatories, but also in the cisterns and down the 'U' bend. As a result every stool must be planned at least six months in advance, and the Royals must stick to a strict timetable of ablutions.

LOSING

Royal toilet discipline is at its toughest during overseas state visits. It is a custom that the Royals must never defecate on foreign soil, for to do so would be an insult to the host head of state. This can cause enormous

discomfort bearing in mind some of the foreign food that they have to eat. For no matter how badly they need a shit, they cannot let it out until they get back on board the Royal yacht Britannia.

DRAWING

Plans to retire the Royal yacht have caused unprecedented flatulence among the Royals. They fear that in future they could spend days on end having to be being nice to foreigners, while at the same time clasp their bum cheeks firmly together in an attempt to hold onto a particularly loose stool.

Tomorrow: Charles lets slip a rogue number two during a visit to Australia, but somehow manages to keep his cool as it tumbles down his trouser leg and is quickly trodden on by security guards.

BOTTY BURGLARS

'Cheeky' thieves have made off with a collection of arses from a country house in Gloucestershire.

PAINTING

Their haul of over fifty arses, valued at around £40,000, includes the late Arthur Askey's arse, plus one buttock believed to have been Napoleon's.

WELL

The private collector, who preferred not to be named, has offered a reward of £5,000 for the return of the arses.

TOPS ARE TOP says George

Britain's flagging fashion industry was rocked to its foundations last night after a bizarre outburst by outspoken pop gender bender Boy George.

Former heroin addict and 'A' Team star George, whose hits dried up some time ago, **SLAMMED** British designers and accused them of creating clothes that were too complex.

DRUM

The controversial singer, whose hits include 'Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon', is reported to have said that designers should get back to basics



George - simple tops

such as "nice simple tops", in an interview about five years ago.

PAD

We thought about ringing unhinged fashion guru Vivian Westwood for a couple of potty comments, but decided that on reflection it probably wasn't a good idea.

ARSEACHE

THE SCHOOLBOY PHENOMENA WHO CAN SCRUNGE HIS BUTTOCKS TO RESEMBLE THE REAR END OF ANY CREATURE



LET US PAY

An unholy row has broken out over Church of England plans to introduce 'pay as you pray' meters in households throughout Britain.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, speaking last week, said that a system of metering was necessary because people's praying habits are changing. "More and more people are staying away from church and doing their prayers at home", he told a top conference of bishops, vicars and vergers in Bournemouth.

CHRISTIANS

He blamed the trend away from church-going on D.I.Y. superstores and the fact that a great many Christians didn't want to miss Little House On The Prairie. And he warned that the church would have to adapt to fit in with new lifestyles.

LIONS

"By praying at home people are avoiding the collection plate, and that is hitting God where it hurts most, in the wallet", he told the conference. Church profits were down for the third consecutive year, he reported, and so a metering system was being considered as a possible solution.

GLADIATORS

If the scheme goes ahead a prayer meter would be installed in every household in Britain and this would record the amount of prayers being done. The local vicar would then come round for tea, and to read the meter. A quarterly bill would be sent to each household, followed two weeks later by a red reminder. Any household who failed to pay for their prayers would then be cut off from God.

TROJANS

Already a pilot scheme introduced in one Parish on the Isle of Wight has proved a success, according to church officials. The scheme, which has been operating for six months, has already raised over half a million pounds towards the local steeple restoration fund. But local residents aren't happy with the new arrangements.

DUREX

Sheila Foster was cut off from God after refusing to pay a £700 bill for prayers she claims she didn't make. "I got a bill for a prayer I was supposed to have made to the little baby Jesus. I



Two vicars calculate prayer bills yesterday

queried it because I hadn't done any prayers that week, but they sent me a final demand then cut me off."

MATES

Sheila is one of many Christians who are leaving the C of E in protest. "Now I've been connected up to the Jews, and they've been really great. They offer cheap rates at weekends, and you can even pray in the garden on Saturdays", she told us.

JIFFY

Another dissatisfied customer is 62 year old Ralph Henderson who has been with the Church of England all his life. "I had a friend staying with me for a few days and one day while I was at work he prayed for a sick relative in Australia during peak rates. When I got the bill I almost shit myself", said Ralph. "They sent a bishop round to check the meter but they still insisted I had to pay". Unable to find the money Ralph was cut off, and faces a winter alone without prayers.

HAND

"My wife only died last year, and I used to pray for her every night. Now I won't even be able to say Grace before my Christmas dinner", said a teary eyed Ralph yesterday.

CARRIER

Miriam Bigfatarsehole, spokeswoman for OffGod, the independent prayer watchdog, said that pensioners would suffer most under

the proposed system. "Old people need to pray more than most of us, because they're obviously old, and they're going to die soon, and naturally they don't want to go to Hell. By sending them these enormous bills the Church are effectively condemning them to drown in a lake of eternal fire."

HOMING

A Government spokeswoman last night said it had no immediate plans to introduce VAT on prayer bills, although the Chancellor of the Exchequer has so far refused to rule it out. Meanwhile, the Archbishop of Canterbury defended plans for TV advertising campaign for God. He said that the proposed payment of £8 million to Bob Hoskins for a series of two commercials was 'money well spent'.



Hoskins - £15 million

The stumpy headed actor will dress up as a vicar, talk in a cockney accent and pull a funny face at the end of two thirty second TV ads.

You read the *insexiest* stories in The Viz

Bid to curb bee sex

Dodderly TV porn campaigner Saint Mary's Lighthouse is to ban sex between bees in her garden.

The wrinkly prune who has devoted her lifetime to complaining about sex and bad language on the box and getting on everyone's tits, has now turned her attention to the humble bumble bee.

WINDOWS

Sickened by sordid scenes the wizened old hag has witnessed through binoculars from her French patio windows, she plans to put an end to all sex between insects in the garden.

VOLUME

"There was a time when gardens were a place where children could play, and old people could sit and fall asleep. But now everywhere you turn there are bees romping about naked, spunking up pollen and fingering their little bee fannies."

STONE

"The men bees are the worst", she continued, "coming at the poor little lady bees with their great big bee cocks in their hands, and dirty, leering grins on their faces. Roughly man handling the poor lady bees into flowers where they commit foul and unthinkable sex acts some of which, frankly, defy belief", she said yesterday.

BASS

Saint Mary's Lighthouse, who is 94, was today in hospital being treated for

'Hive had enough' says leathery faced pointy glasses TV sex campaigner



St. Mary's Lighthouse - bee stings

bee stings after being found wandering naked and confused in her garden late last night.

Short hair

Hair cuts will be short in the spirit world, according to Christian pop singer Cliff Richard.

TREBLE

Cliff predicts short hairstyles will be the fashion 'on the other side', and that long hair will not be allowed in heaven, except for Jesus. Facial hair will be frowned upon also. "Only tidy beards like Noel Edmonds and Jeremy



Beadle will be allowed", Cliff told a hairdressing conference in Swindon yesterday.

BLIMEY! WHAT A FIND

The farmer who discovered Tommy Steele in a disused barn at his farm in Cumbria is today £20,000 richer after the vintage actor and singer was sold at auction yesterday.

Sam Armstrong uncovered the veteran star among piles of straw while clearing out derelict buildings at a farm near Penrith which had previously belonged to his father.

BARN

"I had no idea who he was at first until we pulled him out of the barn and dusted him off", Mr Armstrong told reporters yesterday. But a quick examination revealed that the veteran star was in remarkably good condition. "Someone has painted him pink, and quite a few bits and pieces were missing, but we got quite a surprise when we tried starting him up and he began singing and dancing first time", said Mr Armstrong.

SCHOOL

Enquiries revealed that Mr Armstrong's grandfather had bought Steele in the mid



Farmer Sam (left) with his dog and Tommy Steel (right) - found in barn

seventies from a fairground in Perthshire where he had been converted for use as a sword dancer. "After my grandfather died he must have simply been forgotten about and left in the barn to rust".

BACK

And while the remarkable find has meant a surprise financial windfall for Sam, there is also good news for fans of the singer who's best known hit was "The Little White Bull". For the star has been bought by members of the Tommy Steele Society and they plan to have him fully restored, singing and dancing live on stage, within



Blimey!
What a
find
he's got

five years. But the restoration work could prove to be expensive, as their secretary Bill Walsh explains.

SQUARE

"Unfortunately, Tommy's bowler hat and cheeky grin were missing when he was found. But we have already been in touch with one manufacturer in Poland who still makes that type of hat and we are confident of finding a suitable replacement grin, even if it means commissioning a new one from scratch. There is still a foundry in Shropshire equipped to cast a grin. The only problem is it costs a lot of money".

TRIANGLE

On top of the £20,000 already raised to purchase the star, Bill expects to spend a further £20,000 restoring him to his original condition. And he said the Tommy Steele Society would be grateful for any financial help that the public were willing to give.

ELDORADO

In 1982 the sixties singer Joe Brown was restored to full working order after being found in use as an advertising sign on a roundabout near Leeds. He is now a part of the National Collection and can regularly be seen on TV and making public appearances around the country.

Collins dug up

A farm labourer looking for a piece of a tractor may have uncovered the remains of seventies TV actor Lewis Collins.

Following the find in a field in Suffolk an actor, believed to be Collins, has been sent to the University of Warwickshire for scientific identification. If his identity is confirmed farm labourer Jim Marsden, who discovered the hard man actor, could be in line for a six figure reward.

Collins, star of TV's Professionals, has been preserved by dry clay which surrounded him. Mr Marsden was out searching for a missing bolt which had fallen from his tractor the previous day when he uncovered the actor using a metal detector.

If Collins is declared treasure trove then Mr Marsden will be free to sell the star and keep the proceeds. The last time a seventies TV detective came up for auction was in 1988 when Peter Wingard, star of the Jason King TV series, was sold to a private collector in Japan for £475,000 after being discovered rolled up in an attic in Kent.

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OH, LORDY! IT'S THE FAT SLAGS



GENTLEMEN TAKE
YOUR SEATS FOR THE

Viz

LESBIAN S

AFFIX LESBIAN HERE

AFFIX LESBIAN HERE

AFFIX LESBIAN HERE

Simply follow the instructions below to assemble your Theatre of Home Erotic Lesbian Pleasures. We suggest that after 20 minutes you give your lesbian puppets a short break, during which you may like to pass around a beer glass, to pay for the second half. Your excitement levels will then increase as you introduce various lesbian accessories (bottom right) by dangling them onto the stage off lengths of thread.



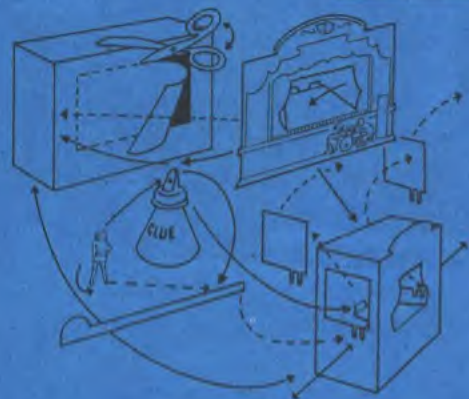
GLUE TO
PUSHROD

If there's one thing every fella loves, it's a *lesbian show*. Because we all know that, deep down inside, attractive women like nothing more than to kiss, fondle and heavily pet each other while us fat ugly blokes sit and watch.

Well, here's your chance to break out the beers, stick on a Bernard Manning tape, tuck into a pie'n'pea supper, and then settle back for a lesbian show of your very own!

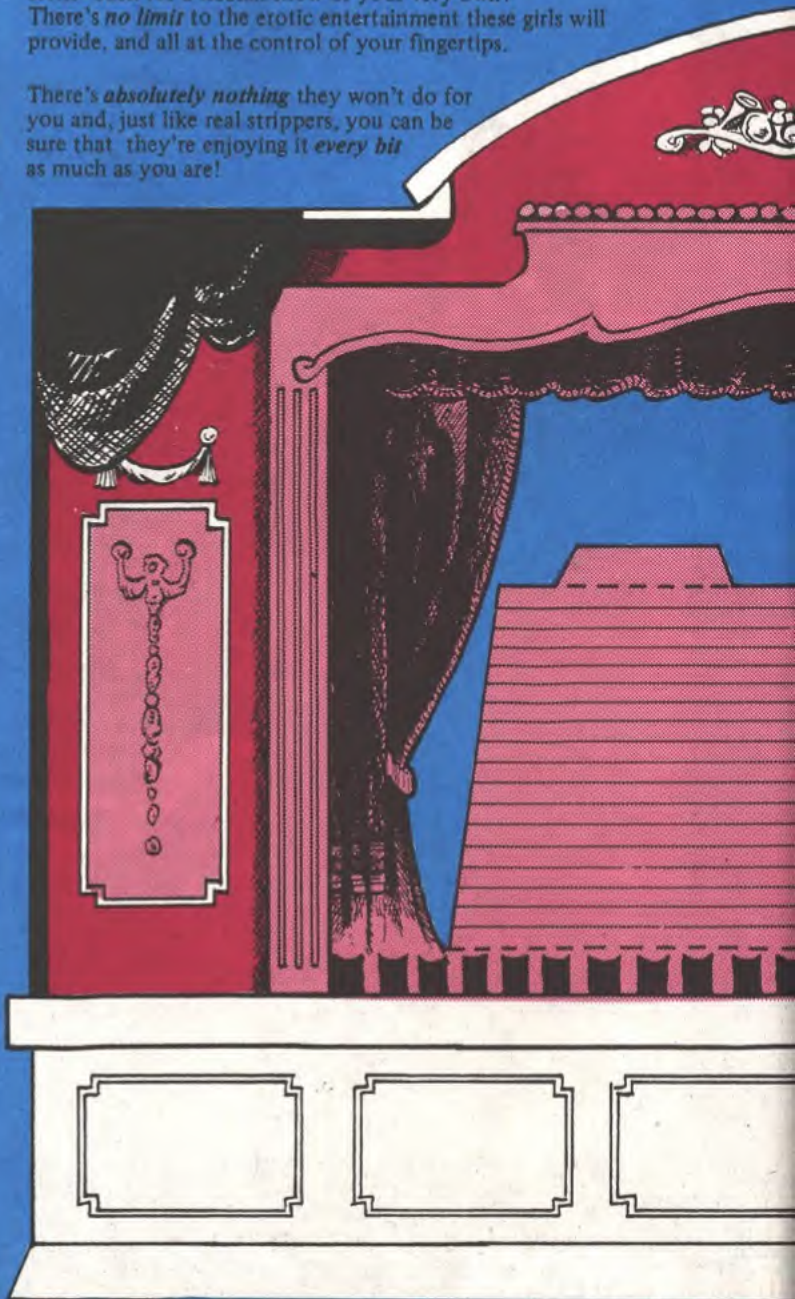
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There's *absolutely nothing* they won't do for you and, just like real strippers, you can be sure that they're enjoying it *every bit* as much as you are!



TO ASSEMBLE YOUR VIZ REVUE BAR

Cut out the various pieces and fasten together as shown in the simple diagram above. Use a Cornflakes box as the main carcass of your theatre. Fold back stage and glue tabs to rear. Cut, fold, glue etc. Affix lesbians to pushrods. Practice wobbling them from side to side in an erotic manner. You may like to cut a piece of tin-foil into thin strips and dangle as a classy backdrop for the stage area to increase the authenticity. Now all you have to do is sit back, loosen your tie, and enjoy the red hot girl on girl action.

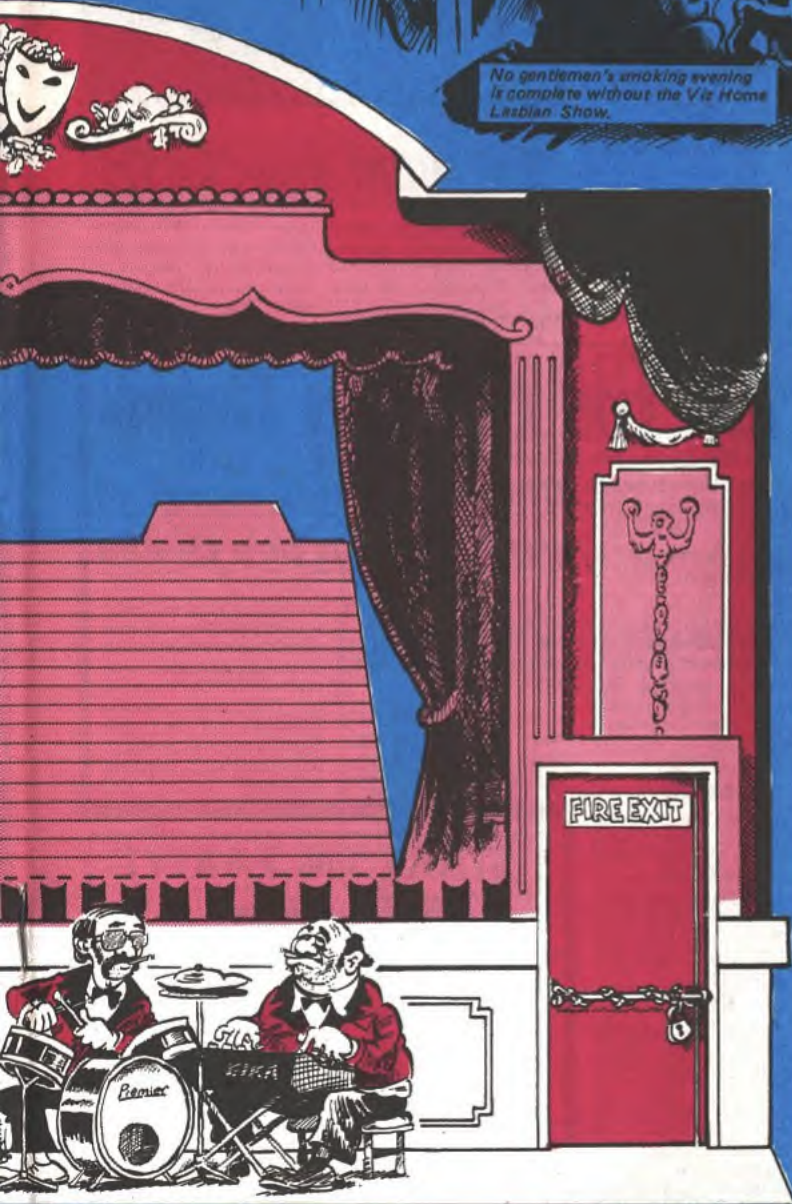


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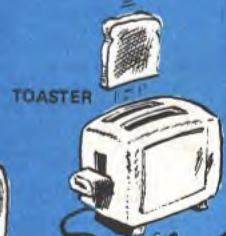
GLUE TO PUSHROD

LESBIAN ACCESSORIES



LIGHTED
CANDLE

BANANA



TOASTER



WINE BOTTLE



CUCUMBER



WHIP

WHAM! MAN SAYS 'THANKYOU FANS!'

George Michael was yesterday close to tears after generous fans put their hands in their pockets and dug deep to help the multi millionaire pop star in his continuing battle with record giants Sony.

Speaking from one of his palatial homes George, who lists his hobbies as dancing, clubbing and drinking, confirmed that the legal struggle to free him from a lucrative fifteen year recording contract would go on, despite a recent High Court ruling against him.

CONTRACT

The dispute began when George and his team of expert advisers were duped into negotiating and signing a highly lucrative contract which practically guaranteed to earn the 31 year old heart throb tens of millions of pounds in return for his writing and performing a handful of three or four minute pop songs every five years or so.

MERCY

And things came to a head when sex symbol George, a snappy dresser whose hits include 'I want your sex', unwittingly found himself being marketed as a sex symbol by the record company who seemed intent on selling as many of his records as possible.



George yesterday

"They didn't seem to care about George's career", said one insider yesterday. "All they were interested in was selling as many of his records as possible over a long period of time by successfully promoting him as a recording artist".

UNLAWFUL

Brave George challenged the Sony Corporation dragon to a High Court battle, but despite the efforts of his expert legal advisers George lost the case, and was left with a bill of £5

million which must somehow be paid out of his estimated £50 million personal fortune.

CAMPAIGN

But now George's faithful fans have come to the rescue, with donations to our 'We want your cash' campaign already flooding in. All the money we raise will be sent to George to help pay his costs and finance an appeal against the High Court ruling. And after only a week the kitty already stands at £16.20, with more donations rolling in by the day.

CHAMPAGNE

"I will be selling all my Wham! records and sending George the proceeds", said

By George!
We'll pay
your costs

one empty headed tart yesterday. And another fan hit on the idea of a sponsored parachute sale at her local pub to raise money for the needy star.

OBOE

One musician who has spent the last 18 years trying to get a record contract spent the day busking outside Kings Cross station in order to raise money for George. "I'll be sending him my entire day's takings which could amount to several pounds", he told us.



So sad George close to tears yesterday as he leaves yet another expensive nightclub.

We want your CASH

You too can help by sending as much money as you can possibly afford to the following address. 'We want your cash appeal', Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon

Tyne NE99 1PT. Please make your cheques and postal orders payable to 'George Michael (the fat one out of Wham!)'

Hopes rise for raising Dana

Experts hoping to re-float Dana, the seventies singer who sank in the Channel en route to a European concert in 1978, are now optimistic that the Irish songstress can be brought to the surface in one piece.

A team of American scientists located the singer on Saturday, lying on her side in eighty feet of water. Her exact location is being kept a closely guarded secret while experts examine the wreck using hi-tech sonar equipment and a small unmanned submarine with cameras on board.

ROCKS

Leading the project is veteran salvage expert Bjorn Tronsk. "Pictures from the wreck show that Dana is in good overall condition, lying on a sandbank, and has not suffered any major structural damage. Our main fear was that she may have broken up on rocks as she went down, but fortunately she is still in one piece and we hope to be attaching lines to her later today".

BOLLOCKS

A salvage barge equipped to haul the former Eurovision Song Contest Winner to the

surface is en route from Norway to the scene, and once structural surveys have been completed, attempts to re-float her will begin. This may involve building a giant 'cradle' around the singer's body to protect her from strain during lifting.

NUTS

But last night salvage attempts were being hampered by poor weather conditions in the English Channel. High winds lead to the cancellation of all diving operations, although work was due to begin again early this morning.

BOLTS

If Dana does re-surface she will need specialist care to prevent her condition from deteriorating once she returns to dry land. She will have been preserved by the salty water which surrounds her, and once she is exposed to air the star's surface could begin to crack and dry up. It

Channel yields secret of sunken Irish pop Queen

is likely she will be towed to Southampton where preservation work will begin, although her long term future is uncertain.

WASHERS

The anonymous Irish businessman who financed the search for the star is keen

to take her back to Dublin where he plans to use her as a restaurant. However, the insurance company who paid out when Dana was lost in 1978 have already indicated that they will dispute ownership and a protracted legal argument could ensue.

START 'EM EARLY!



JUNIOR BEER

Dr. O'Reilly's Beers and Agrochemicals Ltd.
Unit 5, Purston Industrial Estate, West Yorks.

BOFFINS PAINT THE TOWN

.....LOAF!

British boffins have beaten America's top scientists in the race to discover a new colour.

Last month a team of researchers and scientists from the University of London announced that they had discovered the first new colour in almost 1000 years. The brand new colour, which has never before been seen, is to be called 'loaf', and will be added to the official spectrum of colours on 1st January 1995. Provisionally the colour will be added inbetween blue and indigo, although it is believed loaf is more of a bluey green than a purple.

PUMPED

The British discovery leaves American scientists reeling. For over the last ten years the American government has pumped billions of dollars into a massive programme of new colour research and development, their target having been to discover at least one new colour by the year 2000.

FARTED

Previously the last colour to be discovered was orange, the first recorded use of which was in the famous Bayern Tapestry dating back to the 11th Century. Now the colour loaf will enter into history, and the scientists who discovered it will almost certainly become multi-millionaires.

POOTED

As well as the longstanding offer of a £1,000,000 reward from Dulux, the potential royalty earnings from worldwide licensing agreements are limitless. There will be an endless queue of manufacturers eager to use the new colour on a multitude of products ranging from clothes to cheese, and from cars to carpets.

FLUFFED

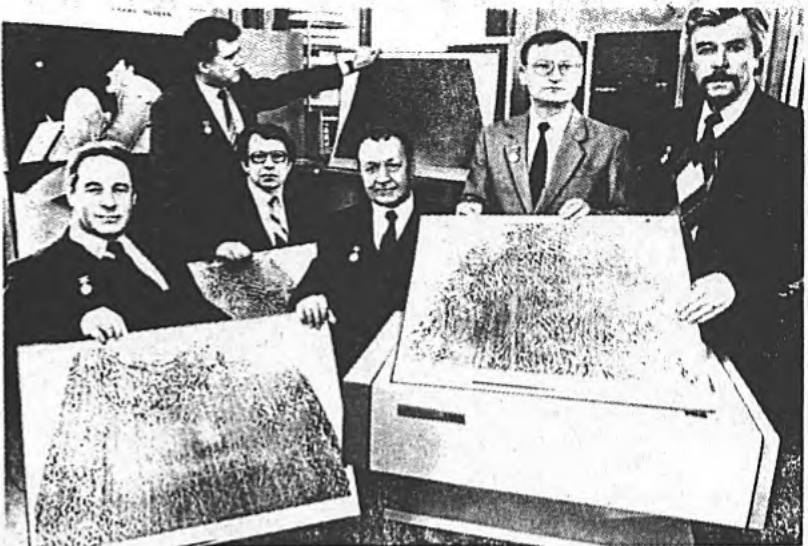
The earnings from a single licensing deal alone will run into seven figures. For example, British Telecom will have to cough up over a million pounds to produce a Slimline telephone in pastel loaf. And if the colour becomes fashionable next Spring, top designers will fork out a fortune to produce loaf skirts, blouses and pants for the summer season.

By our
Science Correspondent
Dr. Stanley Jordan

Spin offs such as loaf food colouring, tinted wood varnish and eye shadow will also generate vast income. The bidding has already begun between confectionery makers eager to market the first loaf sweets, with Smarties hoping to gain exclusive rights. Soft drink manufacturers are also keeping a close eye on the situation, with obvious potential for drinks such as Loafade, and Lemon and Loaf.

WANKED

But the real money will be made from sales of paint, with Dulux already expressing an interest in marketing



Jubilant scientists yesterday proudly display the first splodges of loaf

a full range of 500 shades of loaf by autumn 1995. As well as gloss, matt, satinwood and eggshell loaf, there will be thousands of variations including Minty Loaf, Apple Loaf, Loaf Sunrise, Dove Loaf and Loaf White.

A spokesman for the University of London's Department of Colours proudly displayed a sample of the new colour at a press conference yesterday, and announced that it will be officially named by Her Majesty The Queen at a

ceremony later this month. It is understood that during the ceremony Her Majesty will wear a loaf dress with matching hat, and she will be presented with a bunch of loaf flowers.

Barking Mad!

Britain's top dog breeders are up in arms over new EEC rules affecting the sale of dogs.

To bring us in line with other EEC countries, starting next week dogs are going to cost 40p per pound. And as a result a pedigree labrador puppy that would have cost up to £300 on Friday could be snapped up for as little as a pound on Monday morning.

DOGS

Britain's pet shop owners are divided over the new rules. Many feel quality dogs at lower prices will widen customer choice and boost dog sales, but others fear that larger dogs will simply be priced out of the market. "A large dog, weighing around 70 pounds, simply isn't going to sell", one pet shop owner told us yesterday. "Big dogs are simply going to be left on the shelf."

HOUNDS

Meanwhile, bureaucrats in Brussels are set to introduce standard pricing for other animals including cats, at 20p a bag. However, one new ruling has been unanimously welcomed by Britain's retailers and customers alike. Starting in the autumn

EXCLUSIVE
Euro chiefs
sell Britain
a pup

budgies will only be sold individually, in an attempt to cut down on budgie waste. It is estimated that in Britain last year over half of budgies were thrown away unused.

BOILERS

Actor Brian Blessed, a life-long fan of budgies, heartily approves of the new measures. "People don't tend to realise that a budgie only keeps for six weeks. It breaks my heart to see so much budgie waste in Britain, and I hope that these new laws will encourage moderation and prevent hundreds of tons of budgies being needlessly thrown away by British households each year", said the former Sweeney star.



Some dogs being weighed yesterday

Britain's record on small colourful caged birds is amongst the worst in Western Europe. Up until 1978 under British law a 'small colourful perch based feathered animal residing in a cage' was not even classified as a pet, and their administration came under the auspices of the televising licensing authorities. However, thanks to the pioneering work of animal rights activists, among them Sandie Shaw, popular birds like budgies, parrots and canaries were granted pet status in April 1979 by the then Prime Minister James Callaghan.

RADIATORS

The late Les Dawson's wife was delighted with the new



Dead Les - liked budgies.

rules for budgies. "It was one of Les's last wishes that budgies should have more protection in terms of legislature," she said last night.

FOOTBALL CRAZY

Sandra Simpson was looking forward to spending the summer with her hunky boyfriend Phil Fletcher. But Phil had only one thing on his mind... football.



Go on! Get in there! Oh, bloody hell!
What the fuck was that? Jesus!
You must be kidding Ref! Come on!
Kick the bastard!!

I popped into the travel agents today. They've got two flights available to Barbados next month, twenty quid each. Shall I book them?

When?



Next month. I thought I could take a couple of weeks off work and...



Impossible. The World Cup Finals are next month. Had you forgotten?

Bloody football. You're always watching football. Why don't you do something else for a change?



I know. There's a new restaurant in town, just opened. Let's go out for a meal tonight eh?

Can't. There's football on tonight on Sky. Iceland Second Division, Osk versus Gblund.



Maybe another time eh?

Oh but Phil... We haven't been out together for ages.



Yes we have... I took you to see Wimbledon last season, remember. You had a great time.

Really, sometimes I wonder what you care about most, me or your bloody football.



Bloody hell. I'd almost forgotten. The Transylvanian League round up is on Eurosport in two minutes...

Later...



What's up Sandra? You look a bit down. Guy problems is it?

Yeah. It's my Phil. He just doesn't seem to want to know me anymore.

Do you think there might be another woman?



No. It's not a woman. It's football. All he does is drink beer and watch football all day long.

He won't go on holiday, or even go out for a meal. He's becoming a total stranger to me.

I honestly think he's more bothered about his football than he is about me!

Well, if you can't beat 'em, join 'em. Why not try getting into football yourself.

Do you really think it would work?

Well, it's got to be worth a try.

That afternoon Sandra followed her best pal's advice

Oh well, here goes...

So, at the Park...

I say... erm... lads. Any chance of a game?

Cock or Hen?

Pardon?

Never mind. You're kicking *that* way.

It seems like rather an expensive hobby this. Still, if it helps win back Phil it'll be well worth it.

Within seconds San was getting stuck in, and finding that football wasn't as hard as she'd thought it would be.

Hey, this bird is alright.

Look at her go.

Bloody hell. Where did she go?



What a shot!

She hit that like a rocket.
The keeper had no chance!



Well, we worked hard, we created chances and, in all fairness, we made them count. And in all fairness that's what counts.

At the end of the day we gave 110%, and when all's said and done you can't ask for any more than that.

Give the due credit. I mean, all due credit to them really.



I say young girl. You were most impressive. I am the manager of Botslavia and I'm one player short for the World Cup next month.

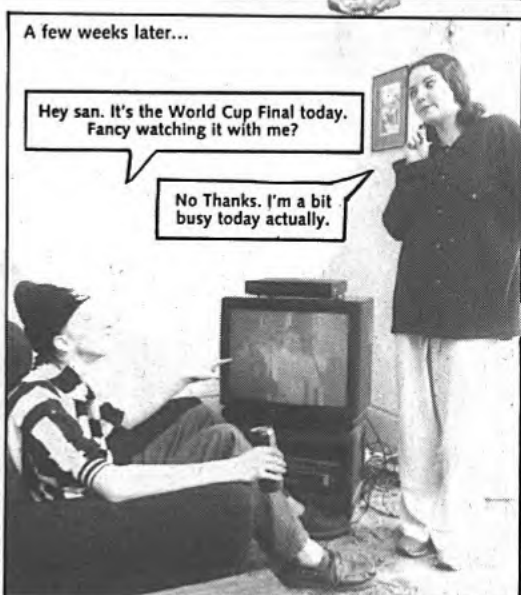
Can we have your autograph missus?



Botslavia? My great grandmother went there once on holiday!

Great! You can play for us then!

What can I say? I'm delighted, obviously.



A few weeks later...

Hey san. It's the World Cup Final today. Fancy watching it with me?

No Thanks. I'm a bit busy today actually.



Oh Shit! Kick off's in five minutes and I'm a bit short of beer. Could you run out and get some more for me love?

Sorry Phil, I have to dash. I'll see you later. Enjoy the match.



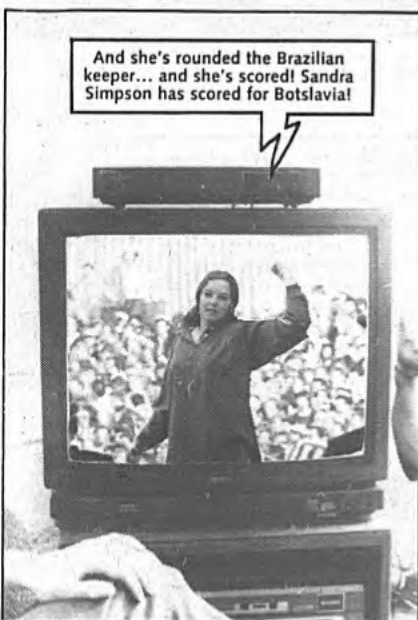
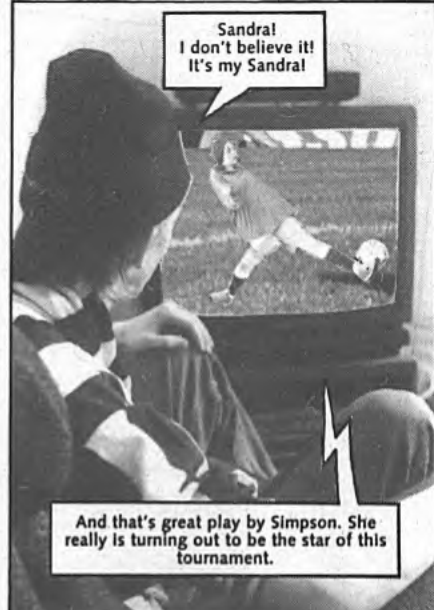
Aaaa!

And here we are in America where the World Cup Final is just about to kick off. Botslavia are playing in the red shirts, Brazil in yellow.



Brazil looking dangerous here, Pele with the ball.

Come on Botslavia! Look lively will you!





The MODERN PARENTS

I CAN SEE THE SEA!
ARE WE NEARLY THERE?
WILL THERE BE A
FUN FAIR?

OH TARQUIN! I'VE EXPLAINED
DOZENS OF TIMES THAT THIS
ISN'T GOING TO BE THAT
KIND OF HOLIDAY...

YOU, GUINEVERE AND I ARE GOING
TO STAY FOR A WEEK ON AN ORGANIC
GOAT'S CHEESE FARM A FEW MILES
FROM SANDYCOMBE-ON-SEA, WHILST
CRESSIDA GOES ACROSS TO BOBBIT
ISLAND FOR HER "DISCOVERING
THE INNER GODDESS" WORKSHOP.

I'M REALLY LOOKING FORWARD
TO NURTURING MY FEMINIST
SELF IN A PEACE-LOVING,
ALL-FEMALE ENVIRONMENT.

OH DEAR, IT REALLY IS VERY SUNNY.
THIS GLOBAL WARMING IS
SO WORRYING...

YES, I'D BETTER PUT
SOME MORE SUN-BLOCK
ON GUINEVERE AND
TARQUIN BEFORE THEY
GET SKIN-CANCER

THAT LOOKS LIKE MY GROUP
OVER THERE... OH, I'D BETTER
GIVE YOU SOME MONEY FOR
THE WEEK BEFORE I GO...
WILL £500 BE ENOUGH?

OH YES... IT'S ONLY £50 A
DAY FOR OUR ROOM AND WE
ARE ALLOWED TO HELP WITH ALL THE FARM
WORK!... IT'S A REAL BARGAIN!
AREN'T YOU EXCITED, TARQUIN?
I CAN'T WAIT... A WHOLE WEEK
SHOVELLING GOAT POOH... YIPPEE...

COULDN'T WE JUST
GO DOWN TO THE
BEACH FOR THE
AFTERNOON?

HMM... WELL I SUPPOSE
WE COULD... WERE NOT
SUPPOSED TO BE AT THE
FARM TILL 5.00... YOU AND
GUINEVERE CAN MAKE SAND-
SCULPTURES WHILE I DO A
LITTER SURVEY OF THE
BEACH...

AN HOUR LATER

WELL, I'VE FOUND TWO COKE CANS AND
A NON-BIODEGRADABLE CRISP PACKET...
IT'S AN OUTRAGE! I SHALL BE
WRITING TO THE E.C... HOW ARE
YOUR SAND-SCULPTURES GOING?

FINE! I'M BUILDING
THE CASTLE AND GUIN'S
DIGGING THE MOAT

OH TARQUIN! WHY DOES EVERYTHING HAVE TO BE
SO MILITARISTIC?! I THINK WE'D BETTER TURN
THE SAND CASTLE INTO A SAND COLLEGE OF FURTHER
EDUCATION.. LOOK, IF WE REMOVE THE BATTLEMENTS
AND MAKE THESE TOWERS LESS PHALIC, THIS BIT CAN
BE THE WOMEN'S STUDIES FACULTY AND WE CAN
HAVE A POETRY WORKSHOP SPACE HERE AND...

BORING!
BORING!

COME ON, GUIN,
LET'S BOMB IT!
DESERT STORM!
EEEEEEOW
BOOM!!

TARQUIN! I THINK
THE BEACH POLLUTION MUST
BE MAKING YOU HYPERACTIVE...
IT'S TIME WE STARTED
WALKING TO THE FARM...

WE COULD DO WITH A MAP
REALLY... I SHOULD BE ABLE
TO GET ONE HERE

WE'LL JUST HAVE A
LOOK AT THE PIER WHILST
YOU'RE DOING THAT...

SHORTLY... I CAN'T SEE THEM...
PERHAPS THEY'VE GONE UP
TO THE END, TO LOOK OUT
TO SEA FOR DOLPHINS...

WE'VE JUST HAD A
LOOK AT THE PIER WHILST
YOU'RE DOING THAT...

ADPARE
TARQUIN!! COME OUT OF
THERE AT ONCE! THESE PLACES
ARE EVIL DENES OF GREED,
CYNICALLY DESIGNED TO ENSNARE
WEAK-WILLED YOUNG PEOPLE
INTO COMPULSIVE GAMBLING!

AW! WE ONLY PUT
10P IN, TO SEE IF IT
WOULD PUSH ALL THE
COINS OVER THE EDGE.

WELL, I DON'T SEE WHAT'S
SO HARD ABOUT THAT...
IT WOULD ONLY
NEED ONE
MORE COIN...
LOOK.

A MINUTE LATER...

HUH! THAT WAS JUST BAD
LUCK... LOOK, TARQUIN,
GO AND GET THIS £20
NOTE CHANGED... IT
WILL ONLY NEED
ANOTHER FEW
COINS ANYWAY.

IT'S NOT REALLY
GAMBLING... THERE'S
NO ELEMENT OF CHANCE
JUST SKILL AND
TIMING.

CASH
WAVE

AN HOUR LATER

THERE YOU ARE!
THAT'S MADE IT
SHOVE THREE
OVER ALREADY!

MEGA! WE
SHOULD QUIT
NOW WHILE
WE'RE AHEAD

3 HOURS LATER

NONSENSE! ANYONE CAN
SEE THAT IF WE PUT THESE
BACK IN, THE WHOLE LOT
WILL TOPPLE OVER...

OH! I'VE ONLY GOT £40
LEFT! WE CAN'T HAVE SPENT
THAT MUCH CAN WE? WE'VE?

THAT'S NOT EVEN ENOUGH
FOR ONE NIGHT AT THE
FARM! WHAT
ARE WE GOING
TO DO?

Win a feast of swearing!

We're offering a feast of home swearing entertainment to the winner of this super sweary competition.

The winner will receive a spanking new hi-tec COLOUR TELLY and VIDEO, plus a connoisseur's collection of ten vulgar video tapes featuring foul mouthed stars like Chubby Brown, Graham Taylor and Bernard Manning. The value of this super prize is probably going to be around £1,000! And there's also free Viz subscriptions for ten lucky runners-up. Use your knowledge of swearing to answer the following swear related questions (a), (b) or (c).

1. Who was the first person to officially say "fuck" on the television?
(a) Johnny Rotten
(b) Roger Mellie
(c) Kenneth Tynan

2. Who was suspended from his Granada TV show for 'encouraging' the Sex Pistols to swear on telly?
(a) Simon Dee
(b) Keith Chegwin
(c) Bill Grundy

3. Jools Holland faced a similar suspension for swearing on children's TV.



What expression did he use?
(a) "Groovy fuckers"
(b) "Fucky wankers"
(c) "Wanky fuckers"
(d) "Big fat hairy arseholes"

4. A bootleg tape of which band swearing during a recording session has sold more copies than all the records they ever made put together?
(a) The Wombles
(b) The Wurzels
(c) The Troggs

Probably worth around £1,000!

5. The Rolling Stones forthcoming album is rumoured to be peppered with gutter language. What is it going to be called?
(a) Black Magic Kitchen
(b) Voodoo Lounge
(c) Mumbo Jumbo Living Room

6. Ivor Biggun had a brief cult hit in the late seventies with his 'Wankers Song'. He later achieved fame on TV Esther Rantzen's 'That's Life' programme. Who was Ivor Biggun?



(a) Kieran Prenderville
(b) Doc Cox
(c) Cyril Fletcher

7. Which of the following fictitious TV captain's have a surname which is also an Australian term for oral sex?
(a) Captain Birds Eye
(b) Captain Hornblower
(c) Captain Pugwash

8. 'Frankly dear I don't give a damn' was the final line of which film, causing much controversy at the time of its release.
(a) Escape to Victory
(b) Gone With The Wind
(c) The Dambusters

9. Roy 'Chubby' Brown is among Britain's swearer comedians. What was the name of the feature film in which he stars?
(a) UHF
(b) UFO
(c) SOB

10. Which horse jockey became infamous in the seventies for giving a 'V' sign to the Judges every time he didn't win at show jumping.
(a) Lester Piggott
(b) Harvey Smith
(c) Lucinda Prior-Palmer

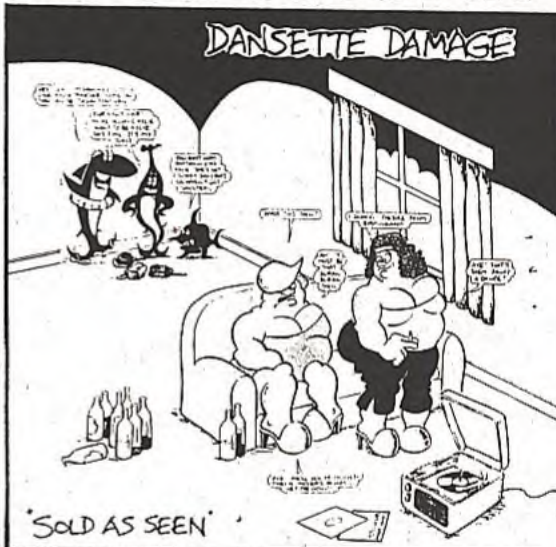


11. During an ill fated TV interview sweari footballer Paul Gascoigne told the entire population of which country to "fuck off".
(a) Italy
(b) Germany
(c) Norway

12. In early Victorian times a respectable lady would politely refer to her private parts as what?
(a) Her "fairy garden".
(b) Her "forest of Venus".
(c) Her "cunt".

Send your answers on a postcard marked 'Swearly telly' to the address below.

It's a record!



And we're giving away 10 of them

Remember vinyl records? Those big flat round black things with scratches on and holes in the middle?

Well, if you're a vinyl fan interested in the Smethick music scene of the late seventies, this is the competition for you. Because we're giving away 10 copies of 'Sold as Seen', a new 12" album by **DANSETTE DAMAGE**, the Smethick based band who took the Birmingham area by storm fifteen years ago. But while Duran Duran and UB40 went on to greater things, Dansette Damage faded away. But now they're back with a bang and their long awaited debut LP features a special 'Fat Slog' sleeve designed by Viz artists - a sure fire kiss of death for any record. If you're a nostalgic veteran of the Smethick music

scene, or a collector of junk perhaps, you can buy the album direct from Shoestring Records at 50 Margaret Street, London W1N 7FD, priced £13.49 (including p&p). Or you can win one of ten that we're giving away by answering this one simple question: Over the years three spectacularly unsuccessful records have been recorded by Viz characters. Only one of the following four characters is yet to have a flop single. Which one?
(a) Billy the Fish
(b) Sid the Sexist
(c) The Fat Slogs
(d) Buster Gonad
Send your answers to the Viz address below, and mark your postcard 'Dansette Damage'.

Beer Mix-up

In the last issue we ran a competition about engines with ten crates of Cameron's Strongarm Bitter as the prize. Unfortunately all the correct entries were thrown away because one of our assistant editors, despite a university education gained at the tax payers expense, thought Frank Whittle invented the diesel engine. The diesel engine was of course invented by R. Diesel, the internal combustion engine by Rev. W. Cecil and the dragon inside Ivor the Engine's boiler was called Ildris.

As a result of this mix-up we still have ten crates of beer to give away. You can win the lot by simply answering this one question: Which song did The Osmonds write as a warning to their fans about the damage which the internal combustion engine was causing the environment? Send your answer on a post card marked 'Engine Competition'. One correct entry will be drawn from a hat and the winner will receive a rather large delivery of beer in mid-September.

Let's talk telephone numbers!

WINNERS
FROM ISSUE 66

One of the few people to offer us any prizes for this issue were **XDirectory** who produce **Hotlines**, entertaining spoof celebrity telephone answering machine messages recorded by top comedy impersonators Steve Coogan and Alistair McGowan.

Buy one and the next time a friend calls your number the phone can be answered by a top celebrity! And all for just £4.99 what incredible value I must say. They're offering **fifty** pairs of **Hotlines** tapes to the winners of this competition, plus a star prize of a super **PHONE** plus a visit to their office, which is on a farm in Hampshire. On their farm they'll let you feed some chickens, help milk the cows, stack hay bales, and oil a tractor etc.

So, to re-cap. There's a splendid **Classic telephone** supplied and refurbished by General Dare (who are also based on this farm somewhere in Hampshire) plus a visit to the farm, plus one pair of tapes for the winner. And for 49 runners up there's a pair of these tapes. Something like that. Anyway, here's some phone questions:

- Who invented the telephone in 1876?
(a) John Logie-Baird
(b) Alexander Graham Bell
(c) Alexandra Palace
- What were the first words spoken by telephone?
(a) "Can you hear me mother?"
(b) "Would you come in here please?"
(c) "Dr Livingstone I presume".

- Which number did City Boy try calling unsuccessfully in their 1978 top ten hit?
(a) 6-3-4-5-7-8-9
(b) Pennsylvania six five thousand
(c) 5-7-0-5
(d) Beverly Hills 90210

- A long distance call made from the seventies pop charts to space was cut off due to cloudy lunar weather conditions. Who made the call?
(a) Sarah Brightman
(b) David Bowie
(c) The Rah Band

- Who received a visit from a randy telephone engineer and then used thinly veiled innuendo to suggest that she'd had sex with him in various parts of her house?
(a) Mari Wilson
(b) Meri Wilson
(c) Mary Wilson (Harold Wilson's wife)

- Fifty-four forty-six was whose number?
(a) William Bell and Judie Clay
(b) Toots and the Maytalls
(c) Dr Hook

- Paul Evans made history in 1978 when he became the first man to have a co-hit with his telephone answering machine. What was the song called?

Win a phone, a visit to a farm and fifty Hotline spoof celebrity tapes



Someone on the phone yesterday.

- I just called to say I love you.
(a) Hello. This is Joanie.
(c) Ground control to Major Tom.

- In September 1979 where did The Jags claim to have your number?
(a) Written on the subway walls, and tenement halls.
(b) Written on the back of their hand.
(c) Written in the wind, it's everywhere I go.

- Whose phone number was Whitehall 1212?
(a) Sherlock Holmes
(b) Scotland Yard
(c) Jack the Ripper

- Who had to "phone home" in the blockbuster movie 'ET'?
(a) Mary Poppins
(b) Mrs Avery
(c) ET

Please write your answers on a postcard and mark it Telephone's.

Cliff's Summer Special Answers: 1. (a) Greece, 2. (b) Routemaster, 3. (c) Double Deckers. Unfortunately there were only two correct entries. J. Adams of Rhondda, Wales and Ian Wilson of Middlesbrough each win two tickets to the Cliff's Summer Special show. There will be eight pairs of empty seats alongside them.

Rock and Blues Custom Show Answers: 1. (b) Finger, 2. (a) Honk. The four winners who get VIP tickets are Shaun Bojko of Stoke-on-Trent, David Wright of Nottingham, Ella Simpson of Coventry and Patrick Johns of Derby.

Mates Machine Answers: 1. Johnny Craddock, 2. Michael Mates MP, 3. (c) a big rock fell on him. The free Mates dispensing machine goes to Peter Jolly of Norwich. We couldn't quite manage fifty runners up. There was only 13, so packets of Mates go to: R. Ward of Northallerton, Alan Butcher of The Lord Lister Hotel, Hitchin, D. Lawlor of Wrexham, Andrew Forvargue of St Ives, Cambs, Mr D. Billington of Avely, Essex, J. Adams of Rhondda again, Peter Burgin of Sheffield, S. A. O'Hanrahan of Broadstairs, David Godfrey of Twickenham, Mark Brockbank of Barrow-in-Furness, Sean Gabb of London SE7, Roger Barchall of London E5 and David Whitfield of Portsmouth. You lucky people

Zamek lager Answers: 1. (a) Robert Maxwell, 2. (c) Pavel Smicek, 3. (c) Wales. 48 cans of lovely lager go to Steve Bradley of Woodhouse, Sheffield.

Computer Tat Answers: 1. Aston Villa, Liverpool, York City, Charlton Athletic and Northampton Town, 2. A bra, 3. Arsenal. The computer crap first prize goes to Rob Fusco of Studley, and 4 runners up games go to Andrew Jackson of Nottingham, Craig Wilson of Cowdenbeath, Jon Griffey of Haverhill in Suffolk and Peter Symes of Rayleigh in Essex.

Rupali Restaurant Answer: 1. (a) The Manorial Society. Dave Allison of Glasgow wins a meal at the Rupali, and an expenses paid night in Newcastle for two.

HOW TO ENTER

Send your entries to all these competitions to **Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT**. All competitions close on 9th September 1994. Please write on a postcard, or a sealed down envelope. State clearly which competition you're entering, and remember to give your own name and address, plus a daytime telephone number if you have one. Competitions are open to adults only. Winners will be notified as soon as possible, and their names published in the next available issue. No cash alternative will be offered for any of the prizes. The Viz Competition Page Adjudicating Officer's decision will be final. No correspondence can be entered into, etc. Plus all that crap about relatives, employees and all that shit. Blah blah blah.

Steak your claim to a meal for two!

—Simply—
STEAKS
B.Y.O. RESTAURANT

Another exciting big money prize we have on offer is a free meal for two in a restaurant called **Simply Steaks B.Y.O. Restaurant** in Manchester. If you happen to be passing the restaurant in Wilmslow Road, Didsbury, why not pop in and try their 'Fishy Business', a selection of breaded white fish, scampi and prawns served with garlic mayonnaise and spicy tartare sauce. Or something else perhaps if you don't like fish. Steaks start at £6.40. B.Y.O. stands for bring your own wine, so why not take a bottle along with you. They're fully licensed, so you can buy

drinks there if you want. But they only allow you to bring your own wine, not beer or spirits.

We're giving away free meals, in Didsbury, for two lucky couples who can answer our simple steak question:

- What is the only thing than can kill vampires?
(a) Steaks
(b) Pork fillets
(c) Fish platters

Please mark your postcard 'Steak Competition'. We regret that the winners will have to make their own way to Didsbury.

Win Graham Taylor's swearbox!

It could contain **HUNDREDS** of pounds!!

We've fined former England manager Graham Taylor a pound for every time he uses the 'F' word in his video **Do I Not Like That?** And we're offering the entire proceeds to the winner of this competition!

Do I Not Like That was a fly on the wall documentary about how Graham Taylor ruined everybody's summer by getting England knocked out of the World Cup. In it he shocked and bewildered footballers and TV viewers alike with his amazing ability to swear constantly while those around him didn't know what the fuck he was talking about.

The programme has now been released on tape by Chrysalis Sport Video, and

it features 20 minutes of previously unseen swearing. We're giving away £1 for every time Graham Taylor says the 'F' word in the course of the 75 minute video. All you have to do is guess how many times he says it.

If no-one gets the exact answer, the nearest one will win. In the event of a tie the prize will be decided by a simple tie breaker. Complete the following sentence in not more than 12 words, of which at least half must be swear words:

I think that swearing is both big and clever because...
Send your answers on a postcard marked 'Swearbox' to the address below.

BEATLE PAUL IS TOP OF THE POTS

By our
Pop Plant correspondent
MC Percy Thrower

In the introduction to a new book Paul McCartney admits for the first time that he is haunted by the ghost of John Lennon.

But Lennon's spirit has not returned to Earth to rekindle their legendary songwriting partnership. Instead, John has come back to advise his former pal about house plants

PLANTS

In his new book 'Success With House Plants The Beatles Way', Paul gives handy hints on how to get the best from house plants, including those in the conservatory. And he later revealed that while he was writing the book the spirit of John Lennon visited him, and provided quite a lot of background information and valuable gardening tips for the book. Indeed, without the help of his former musical foil, Paul believes the new book could not have been written.

"The idea for a book about house plants dates back to the early sixties when The Beatles hadn't quite made it", Paul said recently. "After one gig in Hamburg we were

The book project was put on a back burner while The Beatles' dynamic career unfurled. Hit followed hit as the four unlikely lads from Liverpool played their way into the records books as the most successful pop group of all time. Then at the end of the sixties the group fell apart, and once again Paul began his book about house plants.

Paperback writer Macca gets by with a little help from his friend

"I actually started to write the book in the early seventies, but Wings began to take off and once again I had to shelve the project due to lack of time. People thought that John and I weren't speaking in those days, but that was nonsense. We'd spend hours on the phone chatting about the book, ideas he'd had for the cover, plants we wanted to include. The book was never far from our minds no matter where we were or what we were doing. In fact, even when John split with Yoko and went on a six month drink and drugs spree he still used to ring me with his ideas, although his voice was slightly slurred on those occasions".

PAGES

Paul began writing the book in earnest three weeks ago, partly as a tribute to John who died in 1982. And the moment he sat down at his typewriter he knew John was in the room. "It was a feeling I've not had since the days of The Beatles", he confessed. "I just felt him stroll in, sit down somewhere above my head, and start throwing ideas at me".

BONHAMS

The first problem Paul encountered when he sat down to write the book was a lack of information. "I don't know much about houseplants. In fact I don't think I could name more than perhaps two or three. So on the face of it writing the book was going to be a hapless task". But then



Macca (above) with new book and dead co-author Lennon (above left) yesterday

John's ghost came up with a stroke of genius.

SOTHEBYS

"John suggested I go to the library and get out a book on houseplants so that I could copy it. Sure enough it worked. I borrowed a copy of the Readers' Digest 'Success With House Plants', and within minutes my book had begun to write itself".

CHRISTIES

Another Lennon brainwave was the idea of having an index at the back, as Paul explains. "I'd planned to write a book featuring about 100 different plants, but I wasn't going to put them in any particular order. Then John suggested I put an

index at the back, so that people could look up information on a particular plant without having to flick through the whole book". Paul took John's advice, and the result is an invaluable index which gives a page reference for every plant in the book, all of which are listed in alphabetical order.

GOODYEARS

Their book writing partnership differed somewhat from the songwriting partnership which the duo had forged some thirty years earlier.

DUNLOPS

Paul's book is illustrated by Ringo Starr and George Harrison and is available from most good bookshops priced £19.95.

Lennon & McCartney's Top Ten House Plant Hints

1. Pinching out all the growing points of *coleuses* several times a year helps them stay bushy.
2. The only species of *Pleiophora* (cactaceae) commonly grown as a house plant is *Pianothele*.
3. When feeding *Tradescantia* (commonly known as Wandering Jew) apply standard liquid fertilizer once every two weeks from early spring to late autumn.
4. The best way to support unwieldy stems is to insert several thin stakes into the potting mixture and interlink them with a length of twine, looped in figure-8s around all stems and stakes progressively.
5. Lining a wire basket with *sphagnum* moss before planting *rhipsalidopsises* not only holds potting mixture in but also

improves the look of the display.

6. You must cut off a whole branch when propagating a *rhipsalis*, even if you then cut the branch into several smaller pieces.
7. Because *asplenium* roots tend to cling to the side of the pot, it may be necessary to break it in order to remove the plant before re-potting.
8. Do not overcrowd a conservatory with plants. Make sure you leave space for comfortable chairs.
9. Houseplants can broadly be defined as having six different basic shapes: Rossette, Bushy, Grassy, Upright, Treelike and Climbing/Trailing.
10. Do not worry when the stem of *A. brevifolia* topples over the edge of its pot; this is its natural growth habit.



Grevillea robusta yesterday

a bit depressed and thinking of packing in the music business. It was then that I had this idea to do a book about house plants; the best types to grow, how to look after them, plus a few general tips and bits of useful gardening information. John thought it was a great idea, but before we had a chance to do it one of our records went to number one and the Beatles took off".

YOUR £1.25

Viz

REALLY IS A LOAD OF JIZZ

Gary Bluto On The Box



The TV critic who gives it to you straight

These sicko queers ruin our telly

Anyone watch Wimbledon this year? What a bore. I blame the dykes.

You could dig up better looking women in Fred West's back garden. I'd rather go plane spotting in Lockerbie than watch lesbians playing tennis.

Centre Court attendances are down. Hardly surprising. Who in their right mind is going to pay good money to sit and watch a pair of lesbians knock a ball back and forward over a net.

All the excitement at Wimbledon will come in the showers afterwards. It must get pretty hot in there. Hotter than a barbecue in Fred West's back garden. Mind you, I'd rather watch paint peel in the Kings Cross tube disaster than watch sexual perverts cavorting in the showers.

No daughter of mine will ever play tennis. What parent in their right mind is going to allow their young daughter to engage in a physical activity with a bunch of sexual perverts? You've got more chance of finding your baggage in Lockerbie than you have of finding a straight girl on the tennis circuit these days. I'd rather send my kids pot holing up Julian Clary's backside in Lockerbie.

★★★★★★★★★★★★

On the subject of gays, there must be about as much chance of Julian Clary gripping a pencil in his bum cheeks as there is of watching ten minutes of your favourite soap nowadays without a gay appearing on the screen. Gays here, lesbians there. They're popping up as often as stiff in Fred West's back garden. There's even puffs in Emmerdale now. No wonder the ratings are dropping quicker than bodies in Lockerbie.

What parent in their right mind is going to allow their kids to watch sexual perverts cavorting on their TV screens? It's about as healthy as unprotected sex with



Brucey - He's no queer

Julian Clary on the car deck of the Herald of Free Enterprise.

When will the TV bosses learn that sodomy kills? If they had their way they'd all be bugging our kids in the playground at school. I'd rather send my kids rally driving with Ayrton Senna than allow them to be bugged in the playground.

What parent in their right mind would bugger their own kids in their back garden in Lockerbie? They come over here, they take the jobs. I'd rather watch paint dry up Julian Clary's backside. Take our women too. I wouldn't fancy being Fred West's gardener. I'd rather pay Hitler's gas bill. I know what I'd do with them. Put 'em all on a plane and send 'em back to where they came from. Via Lockerbie.

Tomorrow: Gary gives a five star review to Brucey's Play Your Cards Right.

MRS MILLS

In issue 67 of Viz magazine in an article about carpets, motorbike and crocodiles we referred to the late popular music pianist Mrs Mills as a 'fat cow'. We would like to point out that in so doing it was never our intention to imply that Mrs Mills was either fat, or a cow.

We should like to take this opportunity to apologise for any misunderstanding or offence which may have been caused.

CHEESE PLEASE

Britain's housewives are not afraid to ask for cheese, according to a report out today.

Computers set to byte the dust

All computers are set to be banned if a Tory backed bill designed to stop computer porn becomes law.

The Computers and Bizarre Sex Acts Bill has been put forward by Tory MP Sir Anthony Regents-Park in an attempt to curb the current trend of computer pornography. The bill would make it an offence for any person to own or use any form of computer, other than a small electronic calculator.

PRESS

At a press conference yesterday a police officer demonstrated how it was possible to manipulate images on a computer screen for pornographic purposes. He showed members of the press how it was possible to take a harmless image of a chicken and distort it by giving it a huge donkey's cock, and then by simply pressing a button it was possible to make the chicken stick its donkey's cock up a pig's arse, again and again and again.

Animal porn at the push of a button

He then gave the pig huge tits, and made it rub them with its little piggy hands, before a sheep, with a horse's knob, joined in the fun. After a few minutes things were really hotting up. The pig and the sheep were joined by a herd of horny cattle for a farmyard sex orgy which included a lesbian show between two bulls who had been given pigs' tits and big hairy badgers' fannies.

STARCH

At the end of the demonstration Sir Anthony Regents-Park, whose suggestion it was that the bulls should have tits, congratulated police on their efforts.

NEW! NEW! NEW! THE HOTTEST COLLECTION OF TRAMP EROTICA OUTSIDE AMSTERDAM!!

The Ultimate Tramp Video Collection



HOT HOBOS. Harry the tramp is settling down in his cardboard box for the night when Iris the bag lady pops round to borrow a cup of mths. Things really start to hot up and in no time they're stripped down to their filthy underwear and we're treated to the wildest, fleecy, scabby-arsed sex you're ever likely to see.

ScandaTramp Box 33 Copenhagen



VAGRANT LUST. A summer night wasteground mths party around the brazier soon gets out of control when a hot tramp vamp gives the come on to a group of randy hobos. One soon rises to the bait and gets going whilst the others stand around wanking furiously. The film climaxes in a train-pulling orgy of sex, methylated spirits and public lice

These videos are YOURS for £12.99 each or both for £20

I enclose banknotes to the value of £..... which I realise I almost certainly won't see again. Please rush me my videos in plain wrapping, although the postman will probably guess what's going on.

Name.....

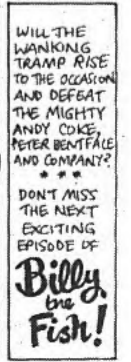
Address..... Postcode.....

I am over 18 and like tramps..... signed.....

WARNING! These videos are of a highly explicit nature and the tramps really do smell

THE RETURN OF... Billy the Fish

BORN HALF-MAN HALF-FISH, YOUNG BILLY THOMPSON WAS FOR 9 YEARS THE LEAST POPULAR VIZ CHARACTER. READERS REJOICED WHEN, IN 1993, THE STRIP WAS DROPPED, NEVER TO RETURN.



TIMOTHY POTTER

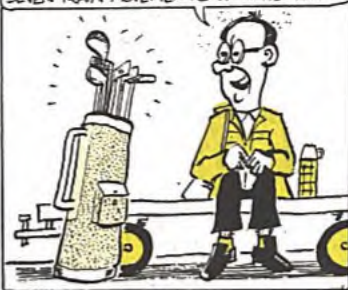
TRAIN SPOTTER



TODAY'S A RATHER SPECIAL OCCASION. I'VE BROUGHT MY BROTHER EDWARD TO THE STATION WITH ME. HE'S NEVER BEEN TRAINSPOTTING BEFORE



WELL EDWARD, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT SO FAR? THERE'S BEEN A FAIR AMOUNT OF ACTIVITY THIS MORNING. I'VE LOGGED A TOTAL OF THIRTY-SEVEN TRAIN MOVEMENTS UP UNTIL NOW



TIMOTHY!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY GOLF CLUBS?! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THEM ALL MORNING

